

BIG SHOE SALE,

Saturday, October 24th.

Everything in

Men's Shoes !

Women's Shoes !

Children's Shoes !

JOHN D. PARSONS & CO.

Look At Our....

Carpets !
Mattings !
Oil Cloth !
Linoleum !
Rugs, Etc., Etc.

OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT.....

W.F. Weaver & Co.

Round Corner Block.

Light. Light. Light.

Now that the evenings are getting longer everyone wants good light, and no one can have good light with poor kerosene. We carry all the high grades of kerosene. Bring your can to our store and have it filled with good oil, buy a nice lamp from our elegant stock, which we are selling at very low prices; subscribe for a good newspaper, and you can spend the evenings at home more profitably than talking politics on the street corners.

A. H. TILLSON, 116 Galena Ave.

DRUGGIST.

Hocking Valley

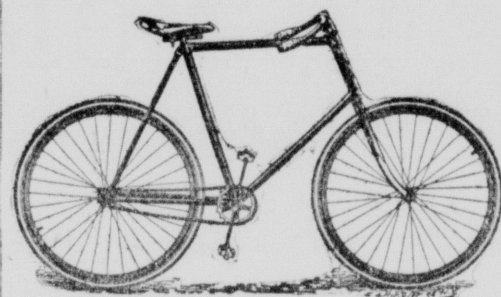
IS NO JOKE !

It's a COAL. Try it for your grate and see.

E. H. Crabtree,

Office and yards Galena Avenue and River St.

Telephone 61.

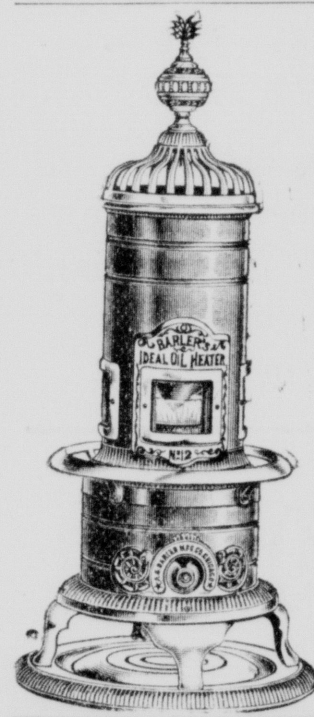


Bargains in Bicycles.

In order to close out what wheels we have on hand we can make you some special prices on the best bicycles made.

S. S. DODGE, The Jeweler.

Corner Main and Hennepin Ave.



Try and find an Oil Heater equal to

Barler's Ideal

You Can't

Don't take ANYBODY'S word for it. Compare it yourself. When a man buys an Oil Heater to use, he wants the best. They are guaranteed not to smell. \$5, \$6, \$8 and \$12.00.

Rob. H. Howell, 57 First Street.



A Source of Wonder

and delight to all who visit Wendel's is their handsome stock of fine watches of the best makes, encased in all varieties of fine workmanship, in cases both plain and chased, in fact, a stock picked to suit the most fastidious taste of anyone in Dixon. He also makes a specialty of repairing fine watches.

G. O. WENDEL,

160 Galena Ave.

Jeweler and Optician.

Fresh Arrival

Gunther's Celebrated Candies !

AT

W. D. Duffin's

Drug Store, on the Corner.

—J. C. Jocelyn is in Chicago.

—J. C. Jocelyn went to Chicago this morning.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Noble are visiting in Chicago.

—Clifford Hatch went to Sterling to day on business.

—B. F. Brooks of Marion, was here today on business.

—Harry Mason is here from Thompson, Michigan, visiting his mother.

—The plate glass windows are being put in the Masonic building today.

—Miss Rink advertises elsewhere her annual sale of art embroideries.

—Mrs. McPharren of Sterling, is visiting at the A. J. Brubaker home.

—Mrs. C. Eells and daughter, Miss Bessie, were morning passengers to the city.

—Misses Ella Walker and Hattie Smith of Sterling, spent last evening here.

—Clayton Fauble, of Oregon, has accepted a position with Robt. Howell as tinner.

—Mrs. Thos. Holloway is spending the day with her parents in Franklin Grove.

—Ray Goodrich, Bart Tuttle and C. Kelchner attended a dance at Sterling last evening.

—Ex-Sheriff Geo. M. Burkley is here from Chicago calling on old-time acquaintances.

—T. Nelson, L. P. Boyd, A. P. Anderson and Paul Flesing, are all citizens of Lee here today.

—R. Boyer of West Dixon, who had his leg amputated a few weeks ago, is improving slowly.

—Mrs. W. W. Kent is visiting at the home of Mrs. Lottie Sheffield and friends at Grand Detour.

—James F. O'Donnell, a free-and-unlimited-coinage-of-silver orator, will speak at the opera house tonight.

—The Y. M. C. A. foot ball team of this city will play a game with the Sterling team some time next week.

—A side-splitting number in the coming Dairymaids' Carnival is the Can Quartette. It is irresistibly comical.

—Now that honors (?) are even let us call a halt. The Yale students hissed down Bryan and Covington silverites egged Carlisle.

—Mrs. R. D. Bowles and daughter Miss Minnie, left yesterday afternoon for Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to attend the funeral of R. P. Scott.

—S. H. Bethea, A. S. Hyde and Deputy Sheriff M. McGowan will go to Maytown tonight. Mr. Bethea will give an address at the town hall.

—W. B. Page has chartered a special car to convey the Women's McKinley Marching Club of the Anglo-Swiss factory to Ashton tomorrow evening.

—Alvin Ramsey is devoting his time with eminent success in drilling the performers for the Dairymaids' Carnival, to be given on the 30th and 31st inst.

—E. H. Moore wheeled to Clinton today to attend a re-union of the party of cycle tourists which visited England and Scotland last July. He will return Saturday night.

—Gus Hoffman is home from the east. He brought with him a copy of the New York World containing a picture of C. C. Ingraham, champion amateur bicyclist of the United States for the year 1896, giving an account of his work.

—Freight train No. 164, which leaves here about seven o'clock in the evening, broke in two as it neared Polo last evening and caused a small wreck. Two cars were derailed, delaying trains for a few hours. No serious damage was done.

—The gymnasium classes of the Y. M. C. A. were formed last night. The beginner's class will meet on Monday and Thursday evenings and advance class on Tuesday and Friday evenings at 8:15. A business men's class will be formed latter on.

—We publish today an address on the currency question delivered by J. F. Palmer of this city before an audience of commercial traveling men at the Revere House, Clinton, Iowa, early in August. This address has been published in several of our exchanges, but it is worthy of a wider circulation.

—For the Sterling Republican Rally tonight the fare from Dixon and return will be one fare and a third, about fifty cents, for the round trip. There will be no special train; which will necessarily make a great difference in the attendance from Dixon as the regular trains run at inconvenient hours for return. However, quite a goodly number have signified their intentions to attend.

VERY LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Special to THE TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—Bishop Whipple of Minnesota was married today to Mrs. Simpson, a comparatively young widow.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., Oct. 23.—The fire that broke out here today is still raging. Nine buildings have been burned and the whole town is threatened. No water works.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—Wheat, which closed at 70 cents per bushel last night, went to 73 cents this morning.

BOSTON, Oct. 23.—O. W. Peabody, of the well known Boston banking firm of Kidder, Peabody & Company, died today.

HARTFORD, CONN., Oct. 23.—Rev. Stoughton Holwin, M. A., one of the best known Congregationalist clergymen of New England, committed suicide at his home in this city today.

ATLANTA, GA., Oct. 23.—Chas. F. Crisp, ex-speaker of the House, died here this afternoon.

A National Disgrace.

Speaking of candidate Bryan's electioneering tour and speeches, the New York Tribune says: As he pours forth day after day this flood of pertness and buffoonery, a growing sense of shame must steal over the American people. They may feel perfectly safe that sound money will win, they may contrast Mr. Bryan's cheap jokes, clownish exhibitions and rantings to stir up class hatred, with Major McKinley's uniform dignity and courtesy, which have given no chance for a word of Popocratic criticism, and await with confidence the judgment of the people between the clown and the gentleman, but they cannot but feel humiliated for all that. The spectacle of an actual competitor for the highest office in the United States conducting his campaign on the lines of a farce comedy, substituting silly jokes for argument, imposing on ignorance, saying one minute that he brings gold here and the next that wicked financiers import it to confuse him, posing as a strict party man in face of his threat not to abide by party action, babbling on, declaring white is black or green yellow just as the impulse of the moment takes him—such a show must grieve every citizen who has been accustomed to think of politics as serious business. The pity of it is not that such methods can succeed, but that our civilization should be such that even the cheapest demagogue should think such methods worth trying.

Burglars at Mrs. H. T. Noble's.

Burglars entered the home of Mrs. H. T. Noble on the corner of Galena avenue and Third street early this morning between two and five o'clock. Mrs. Noble was up about one o'clock and the house was then all right, but when she arose at five o'clock she found the back door wide open. She immediately called Charles Butt, her hired man who sleeps in the house. They started an investigation and found that robbers had pried open the front window and entered the house, and they left with their plunder by way of the rear door.

They took with them a solid silver sugar bowl, a creamer, thirteen solid silver spoons and fifty cents in money. They ransacked all the drawers. They overlooked one drawer which contained some more silverware and a number of dollars in money.

Cards have been sent out in all directions describing the stolen goods. No clue has yet been found of the guilty parties. Mrs. Noble declares that they are silverites, for they did not take her gold thimble.

Dixon Club Ladies' Night.

Misses Anna Steel, Daisy Brubaker, Bertha Myers, Nellie Gantz, Gwen Smith; Messrs. Carl Brown, G. B. Brubaker, Horton C. Godfrey, George Downing, Theo. Fuller, Roland Page, Frank Rosbrook of this city, and Mr. Griffith of Polo, enjoyed the Dixon Club ballroom last night and danced to the music of the Dixon Mandolin Club.

—Ed. Barron, who has been in the employ of A. Weigle for something over a year, starts for Nebraska this evening and expects to make that state his home. Ed. has made many friends in this city who will be sorry to see him leave Dixon.



Chas. Lapham & Co.

We Have Just Received....

A Car Load of Fancy

NEW YORK APPLES

which we are offering at very low prices. Come and make your selections before assortment is broken.

J.H. MORRIS & SON
GROCERS

Telephone No. 21.

117 Galena Avenue

Great Ingenuity

Is displayed these days in the manufacture of Ladies' Purses. We have lately received a new line of these goods, so can now show you an almost endless variety of pretty things in this line at prices varying from 10c to \$2.50.

LEW. E. EDWARDS.

STOVES!

Now is the time to buy while our enormous stock is still complete.

Hard Coal Ranges !

Soft Coal Cooks !

Soft Coal Ranges !

Wood Cooks !

See the Beautiful GARLAND STEEL RANGES.
See the popular Round Oak (300 in use.)
See our \$11.00 Cook Stoves.

Alexander & Howell
HARDWARE

Special Cloak Sale All This Week !

\$ 7.00 Ladies' Beaver Jackets for.....	\$ 5.00
10.00 Ladies' Beaver Jackets for.....	8.00
10.00 Ladies' Boucle Jackets for.....	8.00
13.00 Ladies' Boucle Jackets for.....	11.50
7.00 Ladies' Beaver Capes for.....	5.00
8.00 Ladies' Boucle Capes for.....	6.50
12.50 Plush Capes, fur trimmed and silk lined, for.....	10.00
20.00 Plush Capes for.....	17.50

FURS! FURS! FURS!

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

\$15.00 French Coney Capes for.....	\$10.00
20.00 Electric Seal Capes for.....	15.00
20.00 Astrachan Capes for.....	15.00

Big assortment Colletts, Storm Collars, Boas and Muffs.
Come this week and secure bargains.

Brubaker & Carpenter.



THE COAL "COMBINE"

may land you anywhere as to prices—for of course our price to you is governed by the Combination's price to us. Better get what you need now, before the monopoly forces the price beyond present expectations. We won't raise it one cent above fair profit and will continue to sell the best coal at the lowest market rates.

Geo. R. Woodruff.

Telephone 37. 259 Third St.

Furniture Sale!

For the next 30 days we will offer our entire stock of Furniture at prices that will meet all competition. We do this in order to reduce our stock, so as to have room for our Holiday Goods. If you are thinking of buying it will pay you to come in and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

C. Gonnerman, 59 First St.

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

WE ARE DAILY

adding to our stock of goods something new. We have just received 25 rolls of opaque hand made shade goods of a variety of colors. If you are in need of shades, give us a call, we are sure we can please you. We have a few Brass and Iron bedsteads. Our aim is to give you good goods and lowest prices.

Harvey Camp & Son.

Galena Avenue.

City Steam Laundry

All goods called for and delivered.

Public Bath Rooms!

HOURS OF BEING OPEN. Week days until 9:00; Saturday until 12:00 at night, and Sunday until noon.

HARTSHORN & DETRICK.
Telephone No., 98.

The "Twin Comet" and "Little Giant"

Lawn Sprinkler!

Best made. Unique, Efficient and Labor Saving. Will sprinkle four times greater area than any others. Highest award at the Chicago Exposition.

E. Stebbins, Mfg. Co.

Sole Manufacturers

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

JOHN WASLEY, Dixon Agent.

FENCING



Poultry, Farm, Garden, Cemetery, Lawn, Railroad and Rabbit Fencing.

Thousands of miles in use. Catalogue Free. Freight Paid. Prices Low.

The McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO.
114, 116, 118 and 120 N. Market St., CHICAGO, ILL.

BRYAN'S CANVASS.

Democratic Leader's Trip in the Hoosier State.

MEETS BIG CROWDS EVERYWHERE.

Takes Occasion to Tackle Gen. Harrison and Lew Wallace in Their Home—Major McKinley Has More Visitors Than Expected—Day That May Be Called Ohio's—Many Ladies Among the Callers—Buckner in Minnesota—Tour of the Generals.

Terre Haute, Ind., Oct. 23.—The trip of William J. Bryan through Hoosierdom yesterday was of interest not only because of the enthusiastic crowds encountered at nearly every stop, but because of the aggressive nature of his speeches. At Delphi he contradicted the charge of ex-President Harrison that when he spoke of those who had been saving the country for thirty years "at much per save," he alluded to the old veterans. On a platform erected within a few yards of the home of General Lew Wallace he replied in vigorous language to the author of "Ben Hur," who in a speech made some time ago alluded to Bryan as an anarchist. At Lafayette he denied the statement of ex-President Harrison made Wednesday at Salem that "the present conditions are that we are a bimetallic country." There was a greater absence of yellow badges in all the crowds yesterday, and at every place where the candidate spoke he had large and enthusiastic audiences.

Urges the Election of Jo Cheadle.

At Delphi when the party arrived, from the stand near the railroad Bryan addressed an enthusiastic gathering and made a strong appeal to those present to support the silver Republican, Joseph Cheadle. Franklin turned out a large crowd and it was simply a repetition of other scenes along the road. The crowds at Lafayette were enormous. They ran up in the tens of thousands and were wildly enthusiastic. His appearance on the balconies of the court house was the signal for wild cheering. Here he spoke from three sides of the court house, and at each side the streets were packed. It was at Crawfordsville that the sensation of the day occurred, and at this meeting Bryan made the declaration that he would put his patriotism against the patriotism of any other man on earth who indorses the Republican platform. He "gave it to" Lew Wallace very hot for calling him (Bryan) an anarchist.

Puts in a Word for Ridpath.

A short stop of ten minutes was made at Ladoga and Roachdale and the nominee appeared on the back platform and excused himself from making a speech by saying that the nominee for congress, Mr. Ridpath, had spoken during the day and consequently it was not necessary for him to speak. At Greencastle, the next stop, Bryan was greeted by a crowd of several thousand people. The enthusiasm was great, especially when he mentioned the name of the historian and nominee for congress, Ridpath. At Brazil there was the usual large crowd, and it was simply a repetition of what had taken place during the day.

Closes the Day at Terre Haute.

The enthusiastic meeting of the evening in this city was a fitting close for the enthusiastic day. The reception here was one of the greatest—if not the greatest—of the day, and the ovation given the candidate was flattering in the extreme. He was met at the station by the Jackson club, and when he reached his carriage that organization acted as a guard of honor in the procession which followed. Bryan addressed two meetings in Terre Haute. The first was from a platform erected from the entrance to the court house, and here the largest crowd of the evening was assembled. It applauded and cheered at every opportunity.

Voorhees Sends His Regards.

At the second meeting back of the Terre Haute hotel the candidate spoke to another large mass of congested humanity. The chairman of the meeting read the letter from Daniel W. Voorhees expressing his regrets, and that epistle was cheered abundantly. Then Bryan was presented with the last part of the equipment for the signing of the free silver bill—provided he does sign one. It was a silver blotting pad presented by the "Progressive Workingmen of Terre Haute." In his speech the candidate paid a glowing tribute to the senior senator of this state, Voorhees.

McKINLEY HAS ANOTHER BUSY DAY.

Also He Receives a Very Luscious Present, for the Season.

Canton, O., Oct. 23.—Major McKinley had strawberries and cream with his speeches yesterday. They came from the second crop in Belmont county, O., and the visitors brought plenty of rich cream with them. It seemed as if all of Ohio was in Canton. Many visitors came from points where Bryan spoke on his recent dash through the state. It was a day of surprises. Only two delegations were expected, but by night six of the largest organized bodies which have yet come to Canton called at the McKinley home, besides thousands of other people. The streets were crowded as on the big Saturday jubilees. The escort committees had not provided for such an out-pouring of people, but the crowds were well ordered and the day most happy in the hazy October sunshine.

Women marched in line in great numbers. Major McKinley was most happy in his responses. He aptly termed this "Ohio Day," as he could well do from the out-pouring of Buckeye people, although Indiana, West Virginia and Pennsylvania were here in organized bodies or merged into some of the big Ohio delegations. With one party were hundred of students from Baldwin university and Wallace college, of Berea, who made the welkin ring with yells. These people were from the extreme northern part of the state. Historic old Marietta awakened the memories of Rufus Putnam, Ephraim Cutler, Return J. Meigs—of olden times, and General Buell, General Fearing and General Daves—three of the most heroic characters Ohio contributed to the civil war.

Thousands of people came from the distant river counties of the state in company with hundreds of their West Virginia friends across the river. Valparaiso, Port Wayne, Plymouth and a

dozen other northern Indiana towns swelled the crowds in the evening, with a Hoosier yell that resembled the rebel yell of two weeks ago. Major McKinley gave cordial greeting to the city council and officials of New Brighton, Pa., in his library.

BOTH DISGRACEFUL AND INFAMOUS

Particularly So in This United States of America Republic.

Covington, Ky., Oct. 23.—Secretary of the Treasury Hon. John G. Carlisle made the first of his series of Kentucky speeches here last night in Odd Fellows' hall, which was crowded to its utmost capacity. He was received with the most generous and hearty applause when he appeared on the stage. This was followed by vociferous cheers for Bryan from a line of about 100 men in the standing-room at the rear of the hall. This continued for some time after Secretary Carlisle had begun to speak, completely drowning his voice, so those nearest him on the stage could not hear his words. At the same time a crowd occupied the street and rent the air with shouts for Bryan. This continued at frequent intervals during the entire speaking. Now and then a man on the outside would shout: "Carlisle the traitor."

Secretary Carlisle was not only interrupted continuously during his speech but eggs were thrown about the hall, four being thrown upon the stage. The most disorderly scene was at the close of the meeting when hoodlums gathered about the exit with insulting remarks. There were many noisy people on the street and in such spirit as to threaten violence as well as insult to the secretary. The authorities had not taken radical action to prevent disturbance up to this time, but after the meeting the mayor and chief of police promptly furnished a detachment of twenty police who safely and quietly escorted Secretary Carlisle to the residence of Frank Helm.

Secretary Carlisle was disturbed and showed his annoyance over the yelling at the opening of the meeting, but he did not know that any eggs had been thrown till after the meeting was over, although one of the eggs struck the center chandelier.

MILITARY SPELL-BINDERS CLOSE.

Their Tour Comes to an End with a Big Meeting at Detroit.

Detroit, Oct. 23.—The campaigning generals ended their regular tour here last night before a big audience in the Auditorium. Their train was met by an escort of 300 members of the Union Veterans' Patriotic League. As the procession filed into the big hall the band at its head played "Marching Through Georgia," the veterans joining lustily in the song. The audience gave an ovation of applause to the generals.

Corporal Tanner spoke with considerable bitterness against the Chicago platform and candidates. Referring to "Coin" Harvey's alleged characterization of the party as "Old Wrecks of war," he said: "Coin" Harvey is a whelp of hell, for whom the devil will grudgingly open the gates." [Applause.] General Marden and General Stewart made the concluding talks. The latter criticized Bryan's record in congress on the subject of pensions.

Bay City, Oct. 23.—The Union generals arrived here at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. They spoke at Washington Avenue park from the same platform occupied by Bryan last Saturday.

Jackson, Oct. 23.—After addressing a crowd of over a thousand at Charlotte, General Alger and his veteran campaigners arrived here at noon. They were escorted to Liberty square by a parade of veterans. General Sickles spoke, and then General Alger introduced Generals Martin, Stewart, Howard and Corporal Tanner, who each made a few remarks.

Ballot Decisions in Montana.

Helena, Mont., Oct. 23.—The supreme court has decided eight election injunction cases. The two most important cases were from Silver Bow and this county. The Silver Bow case was relative to the State Citizens' Silver ticket, which was placed in nomination by that party in Butte. The court decided that it had no place on the official ballot, and instructed the county clerks throughout the state not to put it on the ballot. The electors on the ticket were for Bryan and Sewall. The case from this county involved a county Silver Republican ticket which was to go under the silver state ticket headed by Bryan and Sewall electors. The decision of the court wipes it off the official ballot.

"Tom" Reed Speaks at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Oct. 23.—Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, speaker of the national house of representatives, came to this city yesterday morning and was the guest of Representative Charles F. Jov. At noon he held a reception and later he drove to McKinley club headquarters where elaborate preparations had been made to receive him. A crowd of more than 5,000 blocked the streets about the hall, which was also thronged. The speaker was enthusiastically received. Later Mr. Reed went over to East St. Louis, where he spoke at length to a large crowd of workmen and business men.

Republicans Hear Senator Allison.

Jacksonville, Ill., Oct. 23.—Yesterday was the day for the Republicans of Morgan county, and the greatest Republican rally of the season was held here. Senator Allison spoke in the afternoon to a great audience, and in the evening the "Governors' Flying Squadron" arrived and added to the enthusiasm. There was speaking from different stands. Captain John R. Tanner was an honored guest and spoke briefly. There were immense parades both day and evening.

Fight Over a Place on the Ballot.

Jefferson City, Mo., Oct. 23.—Division No. 1 of the supreme court has granted State Chairman M. F. Doud, of the national Silver party in Missouri an alternative writ of mandamus against Secretary of State Lessor to compel him to place the Silver party ticket on the official ballot. The case was transferred to the court en banc, and the further hearing of the case will be had in that court.

Trouble Ahead for Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—Two big processions are billed for this city on the evening of Oct. 21—the free silver Democracy and the Republican workmen. Their routes are identical in the downtown district for part of the way, and both declare they will march. The chief of police gave a permit to the first ap-

plicant, the Republicans, but it seems that it had been announced some time before by the Democrats that they would march on that evening. They applied for an injunction against the chief of police's permit and it will be argued today before Judge Tuley.

Buckner Now in Minnesota.

Winona, Minn., Oct. 23.—General Buckner, the "National" Democratic vice presidential candidate, and party passed through here at 11:30 a. m. on a special train on the Milwaukee road. Eight hundred people gathered at the station and listened to a ten-minutes' address by the general.

Watson Makes a Long Speech.

Gadsden, Ala., Oct. 23.—Hon. Thomas E. Watson arrived here yesterday from Birmingham. The town was turned over to the Populists. The nominee began speaking at 10:30 and continued for two and one quarter hours. After the speech he left for Tennessee.

Perfect Fusion in Ohio.

Columbus, Oct. 23.—William F. Barr, presidential elector for the Twelfth Ohio district on the People's party ticket, has withdrawn his name. This secures perfect fusion of Democrats and Populists on the Bryan ticket.

INTERESTING STORY FROM FLORIDA.

Showing That There is a Cog Out of Some of the State Machinery.

Chipley, Fla., Oct. 23.—Besieged by infuriated negroes, J. M. Criglar, manager of Hagerman's lumber mills at Hager Station, four miles west of here, defended himself with such effect that he killed two of his assailants and wounded four others. Criglar became engaged in a quarrel with one of his employees and the other negroes drew pistols and began firing at the manager. Criglar ran to his office, locked himself in, and opened fire with a Winchester on the maddened negroes, who surrounded the building. For an hour the battle continued, and when the Louisville and Nashville train arrived at the station the negroes were preparing to set fire to the building and cremate Criglar.

The train crew and passengers, however, rushed to Criglar's aid and dispersed the negroes. The negroes had fired over 200 bullets into the building, but Criglar escaped by lying on the floor. As soon as the negroes fired a volley, however, he would rise and shoot at them through the windows. The negroes killed are: Amos Judson and John Alexander. The wounded are: Harry Simpson, Jack Nobles, Andrew Miller and Albert Lester. Simpson and Lester are thought to be fatally wounded.

FATAL FLAMES AT BROOKLYN.

One Life Lost, Several Hurt and a Property Loss of \$250,000.

New York, Oct. 23.—A disastrous fire occurred in Brooklyn last night which resulted in the loss of one life, the injury of several persons and the destruction of property amounting to about \$250,000. The five-story brick factory building situated on Seventh street, between Second and Third avenues, was totally destroyed. A large quantity of paints and oils and other inflammable material was stored in the building, and it is believed the fire originated in this section. In a very few minutes the entire structure was ablaze.

It was shortly after the fire began that Alfred Beaumont, a fireman attached to engine No. 89, with the assistance of Foreman Bixby and Fireman Quigley, was carrying a hose through the extension when they were caught in a back draught. Bixby and Quigley managed to gain the street, but Beaumont was unable to do so. A rescuing party consisting of James J. Ryan, assistant foreman of truck No. 1, and Franklin Ferguson and Louis Blair, of engine company No. 5, attempted to make their way through the burning ruins. They were all severely burned, but managed to reach Beaumont, who, however, had been burned to death.

GOING TO PROVE HER A THIEF.

Sad Aspect of the Case of Mrs. Castle, Who Steals Things.

San Francisco, Oct. 23.—Mrs. Kate Dwyer, prominently identified with the retail fur trade in this city, left for London last night. Her mission has but one object, and that the oppor unity which will be afforded her on Nov. 2 to testify to the unmistakable peculiarities of the unfortunate Mrs. Castle, accused of shop-lifting. Preceding Mrs. Dwyer there was sent forward in the early part of this week some seventy-five depositions, each of which contained the sworn statements of people in varying walks of life who have testified to the singular characteristics of Mrs. Castle.

Included among these deponents are street car conductors, dry goods merchants of every class, vegetable dealers in the section of the city where Mrs. Castle resides, butchers, confectioners, chinaware proprietors—in fact statements from people covering nearly the entire field in which merchandise and other goods are bought and sold. Efforts and expenses have not been spared in hunting up people who could testify to the extent to which Mrs. Castle carried on her unfortunate practices.

SHE WAS RASHLY IMPORTUNATE.

Mother Kills Herself and Babe and the Money Comes the Next Day.

Kansas City, Oct. 23.—Mrs. Kate Bascom, of Clinton, Mo., killed herself and her 4-year-old son, George, at a lodging house in Oak street Wednesday night by closing the door and windows of the room and turning on the gas. Mrs. Bascom went to the rooming house last Saturday. She was without money, but said that she expected money by every mail from her husband at Clinton. Day after day passed and the money did not come, and she became so despondent that she resolved to kill herself and her son. The letter containing the money came yesterday afternoon and when the lodging house keeper went to Mrs. Bascom's room with it she found mother and son dead.

Condition of the Gold Reserve.

Washington, Oct. 23.—The treasury yesterday lost \$24,000 in gold coin and \$31,700 in gold bars, which leaves the true amount of the gold reserve \$121,047,568.

Dubuque Creamery Concern in Trouble.

Dubuque, Ia., Oct. 23.—Haney & Campbell, manufacturers of creamery supplies, have given mortgages to the amount of \$32,000 to secure creditors.

Illinois Knights and Ladies of Honor.

Peoria, Ill., Oct. 23.—The grand lodge of Knights and Ladies of Honor has adjourned after choosing Chicago as the place for meeting in 1898.

Before you buy your

Hard or Soft Coal

CALL AT

L. D. PITCHER'S.

Telephone Number, 19.



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LEADERS!

Bring Your

JOBS

TO THE

Telegraph.

Our work speaks for itself. Special Ruling of all descriptions done on short notice.

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Large "Ads" at Special Low Prices—one to six columns in size.

Cripple Creek Gold!

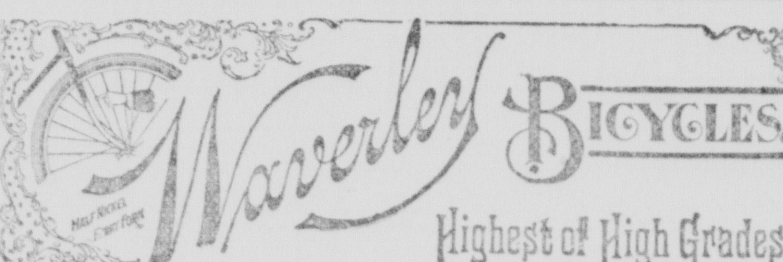
Gold is what the world wants. Cripple Creek Camp produced last year over Eight Million Dollars of it.

It is now producing One Million Dollars a month—and the ground is hardly scratched. If you wish to make an investment that will make you many times the amount you put in, try the stock of the Bull Hill Gold Tunnel Co.

It owns a tunnel site 1500 feet by 3000 feet through the center of the famous Bull Hill. It will cut all the veins in that rich mountain. It should own a number of good mines. This stock is full paid and nonassessable, and a block of it is for sale at three cents (3) per share, (par value \$100.)

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They are built to stand for years. We have a reputation established and to maintain, hence can not afford to supply anything but the best that brains and money can produce. The Waverley show it. Scorchers (3 heights) \$85, Belle (28 and 28 inch) \$75 and \$85. Call and see them.

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This bank is fully equipped to take care of its customers. Its safety deposit vaults and boxes should be patronized by everybody who desires absolute security for their valuable papers, jewelry, &c.

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Telephone 18.

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ATTORNEY At Law. Real Estate Law a Specialty. Countryman Building, Rooms 1 and 2.

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Town Lots, Houses and Land for sale. Also or Help Wanted, call at No. 8, E. B. Countryman Block.

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Over One Thousand Samples!
5 lines of Clothing for Men and Boys; 3 made to measure and 2 ready-made lines.
Tailor-made Suits from \$12.00 up!
Tailor-made Pants from \$3.00 up!
Do not place your order before seeing my samples.
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to put in private walks, large or small, black or white, at 15c per square foot. A walk that will last a lifetime.
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So writes Hon. D. J. Brewer,
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Standard of the U. S. Gov't Printing Office, the U. S. Supreme Court, all the State Supreme Courts, and of nearly all the schools.
Warmly Commended
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THE BEST FOR EVERYBODY
It is easy to find the word wanted.
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The Chicago Times-Herald says—
Webster's International Dictionary is the present form is absolute authority on everything pertaining to the language in the way of orthography, etymology, and definition. From it there is no appeal. It is as perfect as human effort and scholarship can make it.—Dec. 14, 1906.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

BRAIN AT A FEAST.

Remarkable Gathering at the Princeton Banquet.

MANY EDUCATORS AT THE BOARD.

Great Universities of the World Represented—President Cleveland Makes the Speech of His Life, But Declines a Collegiate Honor Offered Him—A True Feast of Reason in the Historic Halls—Close of the Sesqui-Centennial.

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 23.—The history of Princeton during the past three days will be a part of the history of the United States. Primarily the event was the celebration of the university's sesqui-centennial. Historically it was a congress of nations formed by the best brains of those nations. Learned savants from the shores of France; renowned scholars from metaphysical old Germany; living personifications of the centuries of lore embraced within the walls of ancient Oxford—touched elbow to elbow and drank toasts together. Prominent among all stood the chief executive of this nation—President Cleveland. Necessarily the president was the main speaker of the day, and nearly every man here is saying he made the oratorical effort of his life. He spoke in Alexandria Hall to an audience comprising representatives of nearly every great institution of learning in the world, and men of mark in other walks of life.

College Yell for Mrs. Cleveland. His theme was the duties and responsibilities that college men and educated men generally owe to the cause of good government. He spoke without any effort at oratorical effect, and with very little emphasis even, but the points in his address were quickly grasped by his hearers and he was frequently interrupted by hearty hand-clapping and cries of "Good, good" from the platform and body of the house. On each occasion of this sort the great crowd of students in the balcony yelled "Cleveland, Cleveland, Cleveland." He spoke for a half hour, and when he concluded the exhibition of enthusiasm was remarkable. Cheer upon cheer was given with hearty good will, and as a wind up the college yell was given for Mrs. Cleveland. She occupied a chair in the front row of the seats facing the benches on which the university delegates sat, and the unexpected attention of the students caused all eyes to turn in her direction.

The Tenor of His Address. The tenor of the president's address is fairly given in the following extracts: "There are those here," said the president, "not of the family of Princeton, who see, with an interest not to be outdone, the signs of her triumphs on the fields of higher education, and the parts she has taken during her long and glorious career in the elevation and betterment of a great people. Obviously a government resting upon the will and universal suffrage of the people has no anchorage except in the people's intelligence. While the advantages of a collegiate education are by no means necessary to good citizenship, yet the college graduate, from everywhere, can not smother his opportunities to teach his fellow-countrymen and influence them for good, nor hide his talents in a napkin, without recency to a trust."

He referred to politics in urging college men to proclaim that natural laws (meaning the laws of supply and demand, etc.) are beyond political control and to cry out against the infliction on the nation of "this treacherous and fatal wound"—national dishonor. During his close he said: "I am certain that a more constant and active participation in political affairs on the part of our men of education would be of the greatest possible value to our country. I would have colleges not only counselors of those sent out by our universities and their fellow-countrymen, but the tribunes of the people—fully appreciating every condition that presses upon their daily life, sympathetic in every untoward situation, quick and earnest in every effort to advance their happiness and welfare."

BANQUET CLOSES THE FESTIVAL.
Eminent Men in Educational Circles Seated at the Board.

All present joined in the applause and as Cleveland caught his wife's eye he gave her an approving smile, receiving one from her in return. The great three days' celebration closed last night with a banquet in assembly hall, given to the university delegates. There were present more than 300 persons. Probably never before in the history of the country has such a gathering of renowned men been seated around the same board. It was an international assembly, and included the most eminent educators of the time on both sides of the Atlantic. C. E. Green, president of the board of trustees of Princeton University, presided. On either side of him sat Governor Griggs and Francis L. Patton, president of the university. The other seats at the main table were occupied by Professors Edward Dowden, of Trinity College, Dublin; Henri Moissan, of the Paris Academy of Science; Rev. George P. Fisher, of Yale; President Seth Low, of Columbia; William R. Harper, of Chicago University; A. A. W. Hubrecht, of Utrecht University; Professor Goldwin Smith, of Oxford; President Eliot, of Harvard; Felix Klein, of Gottingen; President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins; President Angell, of Ann Arbor; Andrew Seth, of the University of Edinburgh; and Judge William B. Hornblower.

At the conclusion of the conferring of the degrees during the day Dr. Patton said: "It was our hearty desire to confer still another degree on this occasion, but the distinguished gentleman on whom we proposed to bestow the honor has seen fit to use the sovereign power of the people which he represents, in the interests of his own modesty. [Laughter, in which Mr. Cleveland joined.] There is nothing left for us to do but to regard his wishes as a command. It would have pleased us to honor ourselves in honoring the chief magistrate of our country, and to have publicly expressed our appreciation of his public services and strong patriotic position in this hour of his nation's trial." [Great cheering.]

NEWS FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

Tells of Terrible Atrocities Perpetrated by the Rebels.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 23.—The Empress of Japan, which has just arrived from the Orient, brings advices regarding the rebellion against the Spanish in the Philippines. The rebels are doing a great deal of damage to the property and murdering and robbing the inhabitants. The rebellion has spread to the provinces of Manila, Bulacana, Pampanga, Nueva, Tarlac, La Laguna, Cavite and Batangas. An illustration of the atrocities perpetrated by the rebels is furnished by an attack on a large monastery in Cavite province, which they have since used as their headquarters. This was one of the first place attacked. Maddened by the refusal of the monks to yield, the rebels, on getting inside, resorted to the most fiendish tortures. Several of the monks were hanged to trees and roasted to death by burning kerosene oil. Others were put to death in an even more cruel manner, portions of their bodies being cut off by piecemeal.

WAS DOCTOR TANNER'S BODY.

Terrible Fate of the Man Who Was Famous for a Long Fast.

Akron, O., Oct. 23.—The second victim of the fire which destroyed the pottery plant of the Whitmore, Robinson company early Wednesday morning is now known to be Dr. Tanner, whose right name was Francis Harrison, and whose name was made famous by a long fast in which he once indulged. The body has not yet been found, but is supposed to lie under a great heap of fallen bricks and stone. Tanner was a strange character. Several years ago he sold his wife to Adam Hild, a German, for \$10 and an old sewing machine.

The Assault on Ranchman Brooke.

Perry, O. T., Oct. 23.—Half a dozen men have been arrested on the charge of being members of the gang which attempted to rob E. T. Brooke, near Tokavka. Among those arrested is John Bais, who is contesting Brooke's wife's claim on Salt Fork river. Brooke, who is said to be an English lord, killed one of the outlaws at the time of the hold-up and fatally wounded two others.

The President at Home Again.

Washington, Oct. 23.—President Cleveland, accompanied by Private Secretary Thurber, returned to the city last night at 10 o'clock from Princeton, N. J. Mrs. Cleveland did not return with the president, but went to New York for a day.

Iowa Baptist Convention.

Waterloo, Ia., Oct. 23.—At the session of the Baptist state convention Villisca was chosen for the meeting place next year. The officers elected were: President Milton Remley, Iowa City; secretary, E. P. Bartlett, Des Moines.

England Will Want a Lot of Wheat.

New York, Oct. 23.—A London cablegram to the Evening Post says: "A leading authority in Mark Lane says that England will need at least 30,000,000 quarters of wheat in twelve months."

Well, Did It Destroy the Horse?

Waukon, Ia., Oct. 23.—Fire yesterday destroyed the barns of Postmaster Kelleher and Grocer Hexter. In the former was Maggie N., with a trotting record of 2:16 1/2 and for whom \$2,500 had been refused.

New National Bank for Iowa.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Authority has been granted by Acting Comptroller Coffin for the organization of the First National bank, of West Liberty, Ia., capital \$50,000.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

The celebrated filibuster Dauntless has been captured by the U. S. S. Raleigh in the very act of filibustering off the Florida coast. The Raleigh had to fire on the Dauntless before she would leave to.

William Pritchard Morrison, Liberal member of the house of commons for Merthyr Tydfil, has summoned a meeting of his constituents for the purpose of discussing the question of his resigning his seat in parliament in favor of Gladstone.

Robbers entered the Bank of Cassville at Cassville, Mo., and blew open the safe, securing the contents—a large sum, it is believed.

One of the largest assignments ever made in the Quebec district has just been made by the estate of Charles F. Bertrand and Charles Bertrand & Co., of Isle Verte, Lemiseonata county. The assets are put down at \$289,855 and liabilities at \$235,024.

Chairman Morrison, of the interstate commerce commission, has come out against the Democratic state (Illinois) ticket.

At a conference held in Chief Badenoch's office, Chicago, between claimants for \$60,000 bonds found in a trunk at the Saratoga hotel it was decided that the securities belonged to J. L. Schoolcraft.

Mrs. Mary B. Carse will be the president of the Woman's Temperance Publishing association for another year, having been re-elected to that office.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons have signed articles to fight to a finish, and Dan Stuart says the fight is sure to be pulled off.

Clyde Miller, 8 years old, had one leg cut off and the other broken by a state street, Chicago, cable car. He was on his way home from school and attempted to pass in front of the moving train.

Documents recently unearthed in the royal archives prove Emperor William to be the owner of the Schloss-Platz, Schloss-freihof, at Berlin, worth a colossal fortune.

There was a row in the Trilby flats, Chicago, over a can of beer. It was between the Craig and O'Toole families. Michael O'Toole split Thomas Craig's head open and Peter O'Toole cut Mrs. Craig's arm with a knife. Craig is likely to die.

A receiver has been appointed for W. C. & L. Lanier, bankers, West Point, Ga. Capital, \$250,000. They have been in business since 1808.

The grand lodge of Knights of Pythias of Illinois has elected these officers: Grand chancellor, John D. Benedict, Danville; grand keeper of records and seal, H. P. Caldwell, Chicago.

Obituary: At Brooklyn, N. Y., Joseph Wechsler, 59; at Paris, France, Mrs. Julian F. Meuditt, daughter of Kate Claxton; at Portland, Or., Dr. Horatio R. Holmes; at Ashkum, Ills., Mrs. Maria Payson, 78.

Admiral de Navarro, as president of the naval court at Havana, has caused notice to be served upon forty-one filibusters and others, including the crew and passengers of the Competitor, that they must answer the charge of piracy and rebellion against the government.

WAS FOULLY SLAIN

Hardly a Doubt as to the Cause of Andrus' Death.

VICTIM OF A DIABOLICAL PLOT.

Wires Found Laid Under the Office Which Were Cut After the Explosion Took Place—Also Four Dry Cell Batteries—A Scheme That Was Complicated and Deadly Laid Bare—Believed to Have Been Aimed at the Victim's Brother.

New York, Oct. 23.—There seems no longer any room for doubt as to the circumstances attending the death of Hamlin J. Andrus, who was blown to pieces in the office of the Arlington Chemical company, of Yonkers, of which he was secretary, Wednesday morning. All the circumstances point to murder. Last night Coroner Miles stated that thirty feet of wire had been taken from under the building under which the explosion of the bomb occurred, and that in addition four dry-cell batteries had been found in or near the building, just where he would not say. The wire was stretched under the floor of the office building and ran to a point directly beneath where stood the box which is believed to have contained the bomb. To what point outside of the building the wires were conducted has not yet been divulged.

The Police Are "On the Fence."

It is said, however, that the wires were found cut on a line with the outer walls of the building. This in itself involves a mystery that seems at present inexplicable. Notwithstanding the discovery of the wires, the battery, and the other paraphernalia that so strongly indicates the hand of the assassin, there are some people now engaged in the investigation of the affair who believe still that Andrus met his death as a result of his own experiments. The police are at present inclined to stand merely between the two theories, for they have placed some reliance in the story told by Kelley, an employee, that he had seen Andrus going into the office with a small parcel which might possibly have contained the bomb.

Parcel Story Positively Denied.

The parcel story is denied, however, by Andrus' son, who accompanied him to his office on that fatal morning. Coroner Miles, who has disagreed considerably with the police, stated last night that in his opinion the bomb was suspended by a string from the bottom of the shelf desk at which Andrus was accustomed to stand; that the wires were run from an unoccupied building situated some distance from the office up through the floor to the bottom of the desk; that they would rest closely against the string, and that when the current was turned on the string was burned off and the bomb released.

Bomb Probably Intended for John.

It is still believed by many that the bomb was intended for John Andrus, president of the company and brother of the man who was killed, for while the latter was extremely popular the former is said not to have established himself so warmly in the hearts of the people. In view of the developments of yesterday the inquest which was to have been held today has been postponed for a week.

Bars Up Against Our Cattle.

Washington, Oct. 23.—United States Consul Eckford, at Kingston, reports to the state department that the Jamaican authorities, upon the report of an expert in cattle diseases, has issued an order prohibiting the importation until further notice of cattle and animals from the United States.

The Weather That Sometimes Comes.

Washington, Oct. 23.—Following are the weather indications for twenty-four hours from 8 p. m. yesterday: For Indiana—Increasing cloudiness with rain; cooler in extreme southern portions; northerly winds. For Lower Michigan—Fair weather in the morning; showers in the southern portion during the afternoon or tonight; light to fresh southerly winds. For Illinois—Generally fair weather; light to fresh westerly winds. For Wisconsin—Generally fair weather; probably threatening in extreme southern portion; light to fresh westerly winds. For Iowa—Increasing cloudiness with local rains; northerly winds.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

New York, Oct. 22.
Money on call firm at 6 per cent.; prime mercantile paper, 7 1/2 per cent.; sterling exchange higher, with actual business in bankers' bills at 48 1/2 @ 48 3/4 for demand and 48 1/2 @ 48 1/4 for sixty days; postal rates, 48 1/2 @ 48 1/2 and 48 1/2 @ 48 1/2; commercial bills, 47 1/2.
Silver certificates, sales 4,000 at 65 1/2; bar silver, 65 1/2; Mexican dollars, 5 1/2.
United States government bonds firm; 4 1/2 registered, 116 1/2 do coupons, 117 1/2; 5 1/2 registered, 119 1/2 do coupons, 121 1/2; 4 1/2 registered, 107 1/2 do coupons, 107 3/4; 2 1/2 registered, 92 1/2; Pacific 6 1/2 of '97, 101.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 22.
Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: October, opened 79 1/2, closed 79 1/2; December, opened 74 1/2, closed 72 1/2; May, opened 75 1/2, closed 75 1/2; Corn—October, opened 1 1/2, closed 1 1/2; December, opened 23 1/2, closed 23 1/2; May, opened 27 1/2, closed 27 1/2; Oats—October, opened 17 1/2, closed 17 1/2; May, opened 21 1/2, closed 21 1/2; Pork—December, opened 36 1/2, closed 36 1/2; January, opened 37 1/2, closed 37 1/2; Lard—December, opened 34 1/2, closed 34 1/2.

Produce—Butter: Extra creamery 19 per lb; extra dairy, 17; fresh packing, stock, 7 1/2. Eggs—Fresh stock 16 1/2 @ 17 1/2 per doz. Poultry—Turkeys, 8 per lb; chickens, 4 per lb; spring chickens, 6; roosters, 4; ducks, 7 1/2; geese, 4 @ 5. Potatoes—Barbunks, 2 1/2 @ 3 per bu; Hebron, 1 1/2 @ 2; Sweet potatoes—Illinois, \$1.00 @ 1.25 per bu. Honey—White clover, 13 @ 14 lb; broken combs, 9 @ 10; extracted, 5 1/2. Apples—Common to fancy, 6 @ 1 1/2 per bu.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 22.
Live Stock—Prices at the Union Stock yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 27,000; sales ranged at \$3.50 @ 3.55 pigs, \$3.20 @ 3.60 light and \$3.10 @ 3.20 rough packing. \$1.20 @ 1.30 mixel, and \$3.25 @ 3.55 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 8,000; quotations ranged at \$4.85 @ 5.25 choice to extra shipping steers, \$4.50 @ 4.90 good to choice do, \$4.25 @ 4.50 fair to good, \$3.60 @ 4.10 common to medium do, \$3.40 @ 3.90 butchers' steers, \$2.65 @ 3.00 stockers, \$3.00 @ 3.50 feeders, \$1.50 @ 3.40 cows, \$2.40 @ 3.00 heifers, \$1.75 @ 3.75 bulls, oxen and stags, \$2.00 @ 2.15 Texas steers, \$3.00 @ 3.50 western range, and \$3.00 @ 3.25 veal calves.

Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 14,000; sales ranged at \$2.00 @ 2.25 western \$1.75 @ 2.00 Texans, \$1.50 @ 1.75 natives, and \$2.75 @ 3.75 lambs.

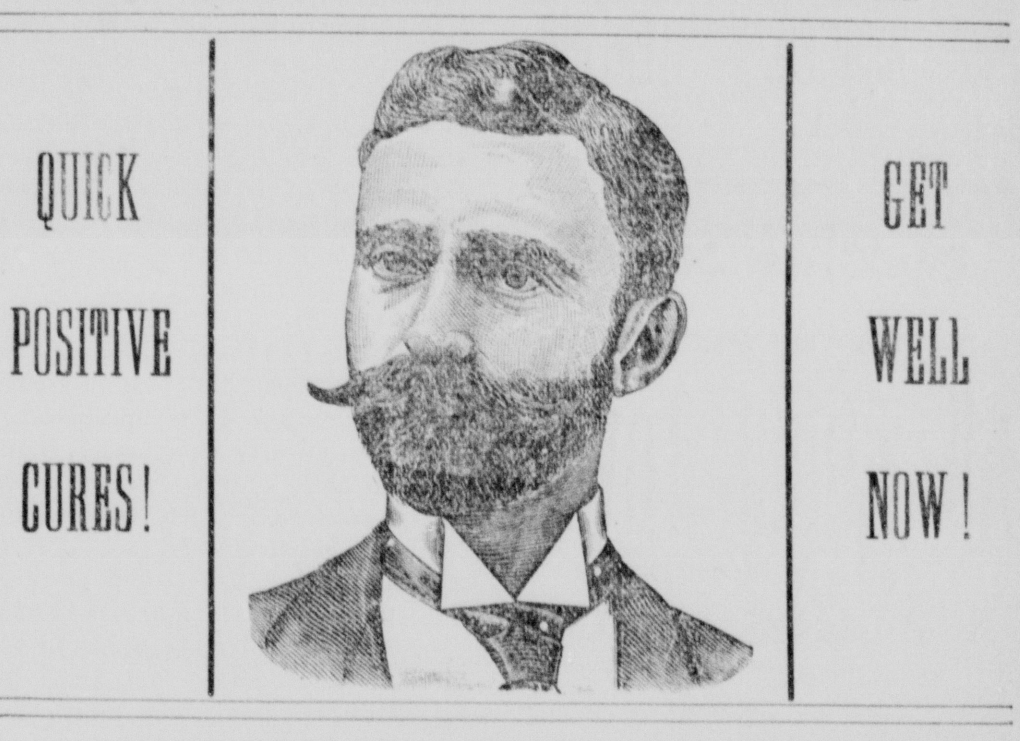
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—AT—
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DOES THIS INTEREST YOU?
Diseases of Women.

Nervousness, weakness, etc., quickly cured. All diseases of kidney, bladder and genito-urinary system treated by new methods. Prompt and efficient cures.

STRICTURE.—This is a trouble found in hundreds of cases and often neglected, because the old way of cutting was severe and would not insure positive results. Dr. Prettyman cures these cases permanently in a short time, without knife or pain.

VARICOCELE.—A well known trouble and a source of much annoyance. The evil effects of this trouble are well known. Besides producing weakness, pain, etc., it causes losses, shrinkage and irritation. Our methods, after five years' trial, have proven effective and not a failure has been noted.

Hydrocele, Orchitis, Epididymitis, cured in short notice.

Spermatorrhea, seminal weakness, loss of power, impotency, the cause of so much suffering in mind and body, the bane of life, the disease that wrecks thousands of lives every year, blasts future hopes, renders existence miserable, make young and old men unfit for business or pleasure, are curable. A speedy and permanent cure guaranteed in all cases treated.

Weak, nervous men who have drins, sediments, weak memory, confusion of ideas, embarrassments, unpleasant dreams, etc., should consult this eminent doctor.

Syphilis, blood and skin diseases cured. No injurious drugs, such as mercury, potash, etc., used.

NERVOUS DISEASES!

Epilepsy, nervous prostration, rheumatism, etc., treated. Diseases of women, such as bearing down pains, weak backs, bloating, swelling of the limbs, painful or suppressed menses, leucorrhoea (whites), ulcerations, sterility, cured by our treatment; saves the patient the unpleasant features of local treatment. All chronic diseases treated. No incurable cases taken.

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The Deaf, Blind and Cross-eyed.

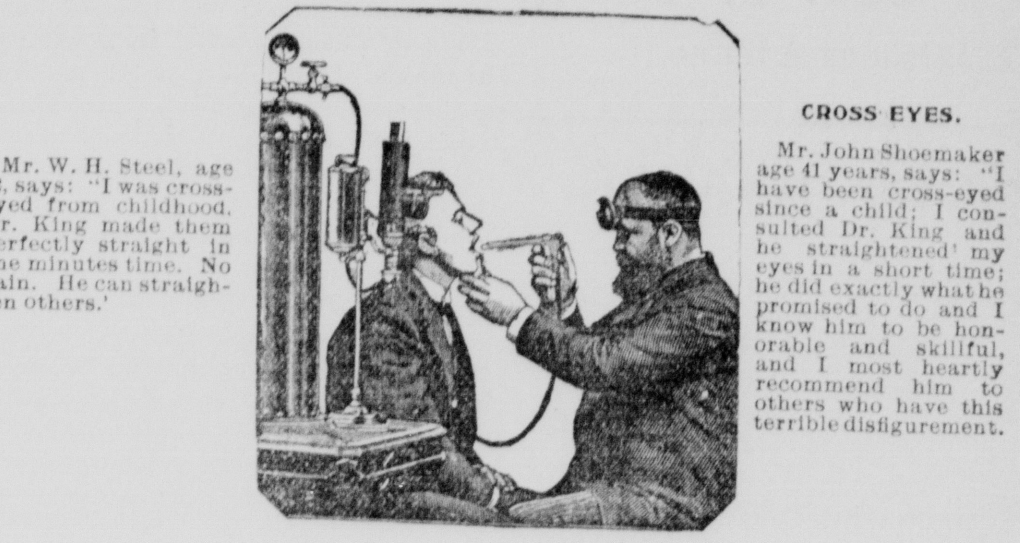
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See Some of His Testimonials:



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Mr. John Shoemaker age 41 years, says: "I have been cross-eyed since a child; I consulted Dr. King and he straightened my eyes in a short time; he did exactly what he promised to do and I know him to be honorable and skillful, and I most heartily recommend him to others who have this terrible disfigurement."

Consultation and Examination Free, and if your case is incurable he will quickly tell you so.

CATARH.—He can cure every case permanently and quickly; no failures by his method of treatment. This is a loathsome and dangerous disease and should be cured.

DEAFNESS.—He cures 70 per cent. of all cases, no matter how long standing or how bad. Can be examined free.

NOISES IN EARS.—Can be cured quickly. They are dangerous symptoms and should be stopped to prevent deafness.

ANY KIND OF SORE EYES or growth about eye or lids, he removes and cures without pain.

DISCHARGING EARS cured in a few treatments. No pain.

POLYPUS TUMORS OF NOSE which interfere with your breathing. Easily and painlessly removed in one minute.

CATARACT removed without pain, and success guaranteed in every case.

LOSS OF VOICE Quickly and permanently cured. No pain.

Any disease or disfigurement of eye, ear, nose or throat, treated in the most skillful manner.

HEADACHE, Dizziness, Vomiting, Hysteria, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Saint Vitus Dance, Neuralgia of head or face, specks float before eyes, letters dance and run together, disposition to close eyes tightly when reading are some of the functional nervous troubles which can be cured by properly fitted glasses and by the new method of grinding lenses it is only necessary to wear the glasses when taxing the eyes.

CROSS EYES. He can straighten the worst case in one minutes' time, no chloroform, no pain, and the patient can work the same day. Guarantees every case.

COME EARLY and get the benefit of the Doctor's long stay in the city, as everyone must be treated in his proper order. Tell your friends of this unusual opportunity.

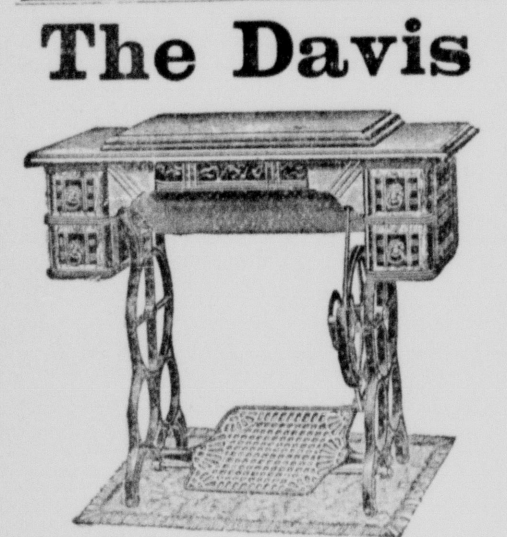
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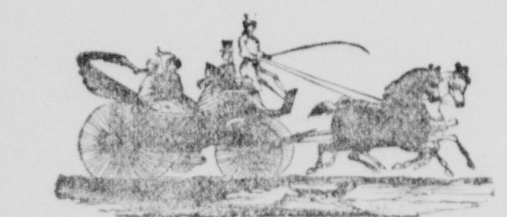
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Handsome line of Jardiniers. Nice assortment of Cheese; try our Anti-Dyspeptic Quaker Brand. Gold Mine, Kansas hard wheat Flour and the Diamond, are the leading brands of flour. Try one sack.

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Telephone.....Number 5

Ex Mayor Palmer on the Currency Question.

The important issue before the American people in this presidential campaign of 1896 is the currency. Everybody wants to know what bimetalism was prior to 1873, and what free coinage at a ratio of 16 to 1 was then as compared to free and unlimited coinage by this nation and the civilized nations of the earth prior to 1873 was two metal dollars—gold and silver—circulating as money on a parity, or equality, with each other as to value. Bimetalism with free coinage of both silver and gold always required that each dollar should contain a dollar's worth of metal, as estimated by the markets of the civilized world. Silver is said to be on a par with gold when the metal in each dollar will sell in any market in the world for an equal amount of money. The true theory of bimetalism then was that each dollar must contain a dollar's worth of metal. If the price of metal in either dollar fluctuated materially it always became necessary to call in the dollars in circulation and coin them over; putting in a dollar's worth of metal, more or less. France in her endeavor to keep silver on a parity with gold changed the unit of value 251 times; and other nations had a similar experience. When the silver in the dollar was worth more than a dollar, it was sold in the market and was no more in circulation; gold was then the metallic money. They then had gold monometallism. When the metal in the silver dollar was worth less than a dollar, it was always in circulation and gold went out of use as money. Then they had silver monometallism; and that is the kind of metalism we shall have if Bryan is elected president; silver monometallism instead of bimetalism. The fact is bimetalism is not practical. The silver dollar or the gold dollar is almost always out of circulation on account of fluctuation in price of the bullion it contains. That was what caused the civilized nations to abandon it and adopt a gold standard. If you have two dollars in your pocket and the metal in one is worth more than in the other, you will spend the cheaper and hoard the other, because you can sell it in the markets of the world for more money. During the eighty years that this nation experimented with bimetalism there was not a period of ten years in all that time that gold and silver circulated freely together.

When we gained our independence of England one of the first things done was to establish, by law, a measure of values. The measure hitherto used in England and this country was pounds, shillings and pence. But that was too cumbersome a measure for Yankee ingenuity, and they adopted in its stead the well-known measure of dollars, dimes, cents and mills, figuring in the ratio of ten. The dollar was made the unit of value years before we had a gold or silver dollar. Dollars, dimes, cents; dollars, tens, hundreds. The dollar, so far as this nation was concerned was an intangible, ideal thing. It existed in imagination; and yet it was so well understood through our business relations with Spain and France, whose domain formed a part of what is now the United States, that our merchants commenced at once to keep their accounts in dollars and cents. This was in 1785. In 1792 a mint was established and the question arose as to how much metal, gold and silver, should constitute the dollar or unit of value. After much consultation and deliberation on the part of Hamilton and Jefferson who were the considered by Congress authority on all matters pertaining to the mint, it was decided that 24.4 grains of pure gold should constitute the gold dollar, and that 371.4 grains of pure silver should be put into the silver dollar. That amount of pure gold and that amount of pure silver was supposed by them to be a dollar's worth in any market in the world at that time. These dollars when coined with the proper amount of alloy to give them hardness would stand thus: 24.4x15=371.4 pure or 27.11-15x15=416 standard. Hence, you see that silver was put on a parity with gold at a ratio of 15 to 1, because it was estimated that that amount of silver was worth a dollar's worth of gold. And you also see that there is nothing in the statement so often made by the silverites, that the silver dollar was made the unit of value in 1792 and that all other values were measured by it.

After thirteen years of experience with bimetalism in this country, Thomas Jefferson, who was then president of the United States, ordered the mint closed as to the coinage of silver

dollars; and for a period of more than thirty years commencing at 1805 not a silver dollar was coined. The only silver coined was subsidiary coin for making change. But the free and uninterrupted coinage of gold was continued always. President Jefferson took the responsibility of establishing a gold standard; the same kind of gold standard that exists in England today; and Congress had so much confidence in the wisdom of his act that they did not disturb it until years after his death. It was not until 1816, however, that England adopted Mr. Jefferson's kind of Gold Monometallism, but they have continued it ever since. In 1834 Congress reduced the standard gold dollar to 25.8 grains; and in 1837 an attempt was made to restore bimetalism again. A law was passed in that year reducing the standard silver dollar to 412.4 grains instead of 416; and the mint was ordered to commence coining the 16 to 1 dollar that we have heard so much about: 25.8x16=412.4. Only \$1,000 were coined however, until 1839. As soon as these dollars left the mint they were bought up for mechanical purposes at a premium over their face value, and even the subsidiary coin began to disappear. The silver dollar was rarely used after 1840. Professor Simon Newcomb wrote, in 1879: "It is probably safe to assert that one-half the citizens of our country born since 1840 have never seen a silver dollar." In 1849 Congress ordered the coinage of the first gold dollars, and over eighteen millions were coined prior to 1873. The smallest gold coin prior to 1849 was a \$2.50 piece. In 1853 nearly all of the subsidiary coin had disappeared, and merchants were obliged to issue bills representing these small coins payable in goods, or gold coin when presented in sums of \$3.00 or \$5.00. To remedy this stringency in the subsidiary money market Congress ordered that the silver in the subsidiary coins be reduced 7 per cent, and that they be deprived of free coinage and of legal tender functions in sums over \$5.00. This law went into effect June 1st, 1853, and from that date to 1861, when Congress suspended specie payment, subsidiary coin for making change was plenty, but silver dollars were seldom seen. The secretary's report shows that seven million out of the eight million silver dollars coined prior to 1873 were coined since the law of 1837, which established the ratio at 16 to 1. While they enjoyed free and unlimited coinage and were legal tender in any amount for all debts, yet these dollars did not circulate as money, simply because they bore a little premium over the standard gold dollar. We were bimetalists in theory, but gold monometallists in practice. Including the year 1873 this nation had coined up to that date about eight hundred million of dollars of gold of the following denominations: \$1.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00, \$10.00 and \$20.00. For many years prior to 1873 silver was worth a premium of from 1 to 6 per cent over gold, but in 1873 it had fallen to less than 1 per cent, so that 16 to 1 was then very near a ratio of true market value. Silver was then worth \$1.30 per ounce. It is worth 65 cents per ounce now, and it has been as low as 52 cents. If this nation should return to bimetalism as it existed prior to 1873, they would be obliged to put the ratio at 30 to 1, because that would be the ratio of true value. The guiding star of bimetalism was to keep the dollars on a par with each other at a ratio of the true intrinsic market value, because, as I have endeavored to show, a small fluctuation in the price of the bullion contained in either dollar is likely to throw one or the other out of circulation as money.

Now the Populistic element of the Democratic party is advocating free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, regardless of value of the metal, which means, of course, to drive all the gold money out of the country and establish a silver basis the same as that of Mexico. In his speech at Pittsburg, August 10, Mr. Bryan said: "When we say that we are in favor of the ratio of 16 to 1, we simply say that we are in favor of having a silver dollar remain the size it is now," regardless of the value of the metal it contains. Again he says: "It means, this, that if you owe a dollar you can go out into the market and buy silver at any price you may pay for it, and have it coined into 16 to 1 dollars, and use that silver to pay all your debts." Mr. Bryan wishes the people to distinctly understand that what he means by free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 is that all the silver mine owners, and anyone else who can get silver, shall have the right to take it to the mint and have it coined into 16 to 1 dollars and compel the public by law, to take them for all debts and obligations. This is the exact position of the Populistic element of the Democratic party today. They say that 371.4 grains of silver must be taken for a dollar, no matter what the value may be. They say that silver is the people's money, and the people must have their rights. Now who are the people they profess so much regard for? There are 5,500,000 people of the United States who work in factories and shops, and there are 14,000,000 wage earners in all; is this vast number among the people who are to be

paid in these dollars? If so, who is to vouch for the weight of their dollar's worth of sugar and coffee and other groceries when they go to spend these fifty-cent dollars? Let every wage earner stop and think. When a man proposes to pay you in dollars that have only fifty cents worth of silver in them you may be assured that there is something wrong with that man; either his heart or his head is wrong. It does not matter who he is or what position he holds, it is safe to conclude that he is wrong. The only safe dollar among the civilized nations of the earth today is one that contains a dollar's worth of metal, or is exchangeable at the national treasury for gold. That is the kind we have today, and that is the kind that the Republican party proposes to have for all time. We have 625 million dollars in silver in circulation, and in the treasury of this nation, and every dollar is exchangeable at the treasury for gold. That is the kind of gold standard we have in this country, and that is how our gold standard differs from that of England. They have nothing that corresponds with our silver dollars at all; nothing but subsidiary coin. We have 419 millions of silver dollars besides our subsidiary coins. When the Republican party changes from the present gold standard to bimetalism they propose to put a dollar's worth of metal in their silver dollar and keep it there; even though it should be as large as three Mexican dollars. The only safe dollar for the industrial masses is one that has a dollar's worth of metal in it, or is payable at the treasury in a dollar that has.

The County Seat Question.

EDITOR TELEGRAPH:

It seems that the people of our county are so absorbed in the issues of the general election, that they have almost forgotten that there is to be a vote upon the question of our county seat.

If we have a correct understanding of the circumstances connected with the affair, the whole matter was precipitated upon the county by a few of the citizens of Amboy, offering to raise by voluntary subscription in their town, the necessary funds needed to change the county seat from Dixon to Amboy and erect a new court house and county buildings free of cost and expense to the citizens of our county.

Every thoughtful and sensible person, knew at the time this offer was made, how unreasonable and wholly impracticable was the proposition, and none better than those who made it. And in all fairness the people of Lee county should understand that this pretended offer made by some of the citizens of Amboy has not been carried out, and in no sense has any binding force legally upon those who made it. Inasmuch as these parties have failed to make good their promises during the year that has passed since they took upon themselves the obligation, the only reasonable conclusion is, that they cannot and certainly do not expect to.

The thorough understanding of the real situation of this matter by the people will preclude the possibility of rumors and reports that may be put in circulation on the eve of election to unduly influence the action of voters. Eleventh hour reports that may be gotten up and spread broadcast through the county that "Amboy has filed her bond," will not have the desired effect.

Yours for
FAIR PLAY

A Mean, Mean Man.

In the town of Griffin, Ga., a good looking, well to do bachelor was being teased by the young ladies of a club for not being married. He said, "I'll marry the one of you whom, on a secret vote, you elect to be my wife." There were nine members of the club. Each girl went into a corner and used great caution in preparing her ballot and disguising her handwriting. The result of the vote was that there were nine votes cast, each girl receiving one. The man remains a bachelor, the club is broken up, and the girls, all mortal enemies, united in the one determination that they will not speak to the man again.—Kansas City Times.

Sea Water Evaporated.

Every ton of Atlantic water, when evaporated, yields 81 pounds of salt; a ton of Pacific water, 79 pounds; Arctic and Antarctic waters yield 85 pounds to the ton, and Dead sea water 187 pounds.

One View.

"Don't you find children troublesome, Mrs. Tugby?"
"No; our dear babes are all right, but the neighbors' youngsters worry me nearly to death."—Detroit Free Press.

Alexander I. of Scotland was designated the Fierce. His impetuosity in battle almost invariably struck terror into the hearts of his enemies.

The pimpernel flower closes at the near approach of rain, thus furnishing a sign of a coming storm.

—Last Wednesday night some persons stole from a line, clothes hung there to dry. They were taken from a poor woman who is unable to stand the loss, and guilty parties should make the loss good.

Now Is The Time.....



To get a
**NEW WINTER WRAP,
Muff and Boa!**

New Jackets constantly arriving; we show just the nobbiest line to be found in Dixon.

—at the—

I. B. Countryman Co.

Get American Lady Corsets.



What Are You Waiting For?

Our stock is large, our goods new, our prices low. We make a business of making Bargains in Boots and Shoes, Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Crockery and Glassware. The latest in style, the finest in quality, the utmost in variety, have been combined by us in one mighty effort for trade. There is a limit below which honest goods cannot be sold. We place our prices at the low water mark for safe and reliable goods sold under guarantee. Inspect us, criticise us, and save your dollars.

The BEE HIVE,

Eichler Bros., Proprietors. 158 Calena Ave.

16 TO 1

That you can get a better **CLOAK** this week for the money

AT Thompson Bros.

than at any other house in Dixon. Our styles are correct. We did not carry over a single garment from last year. Do not buy a cloak before looking through our stock. Get a CASH PREMIUM with every Cloak by saving from \$1.00 to \$3.00.

Special Prices on Blankets and Underwear this Week.

AUSTIN'S OLD STAND.

GOOD SHOES!

What makes good shoes? Doesn't the material come first and then the workmanship?

These \$3.00 shoes of ours are made of the very best stock by skilled workmen. It's a great science—that of making perfect shoes.

It requires no end of care and lots of patience, but the manufacturers from whom we buy know that it pays best in the end, and here are their products waiting for you to come and take them away.

Your money back if you're not satisfied.

Ford's SHOE STORE.



We Have Sold Out!

And must reduce our stock over one thousand dollars by November 1st.

For the coming week we offer you our LARGE and NEW line of Miscellaneous Books at prices slightly in advance of actual cost.

See our window display for bargains.

HYDE'S BOOK STORE.



PRETTY CHILLY!

Perhaps you haven't yet made your selections of Underclothes for late fall and winter wear. It's very easy to be late in securing them. It does no harm to be "forehanded" in this matter. Our stock is a complete one and the prices are more reasonable than ever.

Jas. H. Todd & Son,
118 Galena Avenue.

Bring in Your * *

Cutters

And have them Repainted and Repaired for Winter use.

Paul G. Lord's,
21 River Street.

For Rent.

Dwelling of Clark Butler in Highland Park. Good Barn and large garden.

A. S. Hyde & Co.
Rooms 2 and 3 Opera Block.

JUST ARRIVED!

A full line of Gilbert's Hand-sewed GLOVES and MITTENS. Call and examine them before buying any others.

Bargains in Tinware the balance of this week.

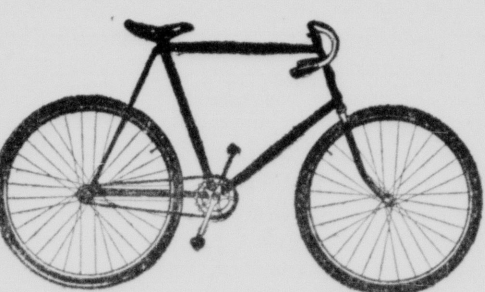
W. C. JONES, 405 Depot Av.
Telephone No. 127.

FOR Fancy Groceries

Call at

W. C. GODFREY'S,

25 First Street.



A Few Bargains Left.

\$100 America, new.....\$65.00
\$100 Dixon Special, new.....50.00
\$85 Stormer, new.....55.00
\$100 Dixon Special, second-hand.....40.00
\$75 Crawford, second-hand.....30.00
\$100 Remington, second-hand.....60.00
\$150 Rambler, tandem, 2nd-hand 95.00

J. W. KENT & SON,
101 Galena Avenue, near bridge.

BEST GRADES

Hard and Soft Coal
and the
BEST WOOD

in the market, can always be had on short notice from

JOHN E. MOYER,

Office 419 North Crawford Avenue.
Telephone No. 83.



REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
WM. McKINLEY.
For Vice-President,
GARRETT A. HOBART.
For Governor,
JOHN R. TANNER.
For Lieutenant Governor,
W. A. NORTHCOTE.
For Secretary of State,
JAMES A. ROSE.
For Auditor,
J. S. MCCOLOUGH.
For Treasurer,
HENRY L. HERTZ.
For Attorney General,
E. C. AKIN.
For University Trustees,
F. M. McKAY,
T. J. SMITH,
MRS. MARY CARRIE.
For Member State Board of Equalization
CHAS. A. WORKS.
For Member of Congress, 9th Dist.,
ROBERT R. HITT.
For Representatives, 20th Dist.,
W. I. GUFFIN,
JOHN K. ELY.
For Circuit Clerk,
ARVINE S. HYDE.
For State's Attorney,
EDWARD H. BREWSTER.
For Coroner,
WM. B. ANDRUSS.
For Surveyor,
WM. B. McMAHAN.

—Seats free for the meeting at the court house.

—Geo. Shaw left last night for the south on business.

—C. E. Aldrich is expected home today from Centralia.

—Lee Raffensberger went to Pawpaw yesterday on a visit.

—D. C. Ogden pushed his wheel to Eldena this morning.

—Mrs. Geo. Lennartz of Oak Park is visiting Mrs. D. B. Ayres.

—The Catholic fair at Harmon closes next Monday evening.

—William J. Gallagher is ill with an attack of neuralgia in his face.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Shaw of Denver, have a daughter a few days old.

—Miss Ruggles returned yesterday from a visit with friends in Belvidere.

—Do not forget the rally at Nachusa tomorrow night. S. H. Bethea will speak.

—Al. Chiverton was at his photograph gallery in Franklin Grove yesterday.

—Robert Wilson went to Amboy and from there to Franklin Grove on business today.

—W. J. Gallagher has received word of the death of a sister in Philadelphia, Pa., yesterday.

—Judge R. S. Farrand and A. C. Bardwell addressed a large gathering at Morrison last evening.

—Be sure and hear Mrs. Plummer and Mrs. Dainty at the court house tomorrow afternoon at 2:30.

—The Good Templars hold their regular meeting tonight. The officers for the next quarter will be elected.

—Hon. S. H. Bethea will speak at Maytown tonight. A. S. Hyde and M. J. McGowan will accompany him.

—Mrs. Mae Hartzell and children of Ashton are here visiting at the Frank Messer home on West first street.

—Miss Ethel McWilliams of Harmon started in this morning at Steinmann's Institute to take the teachers' course.

—Mrs. Plummer is under the management of the National Republican Association and is one of their best speakers. Do not fail to hear her.

—Mrs. Plummer and Mrs. Dainty will arrive in Dixon at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning from Monmouth and will be entertained by Mrs. H. T. Noble.

—That was George Schorr's G. O. P. elephant in Wednesday evening's parade, captured and trained for the occasion. It will be at the depot when Bryan arrives one week from today.

—Frank L. Martin administrator will hold a public sale of the personal property of the late Belle F. Martin on the Sterling road in Palmyra next Monday beginning at 10 a. m. Lunch at noon.

—Mrs. Rebecca D. Bowles and daughter, Miss Minnie, are in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to attend the funeral of their brother and uncle, William P. Scott, whose accidental death was told of in our dispatches last night.

Noise and the Death Rate.

It is of course impossible to state exactly what part noise in New York city plays in the death rate and the sick list, but every physician knows it must be considerable. Often the physician in his daily rounds finds it necessary to prescribe "perfect quiet" in order that the flickering spark of life remaining in the patient may be brought back to a healthy flame, yet in nine cases out of ten that perfect quiet he deems so important cannot be had owing to the noise from the street. Especially is this true in warm weather, when windows must be kept open.

The makers of unnecessary noise in New York are not confined to any one class. All are more or less guilty, from the church people to the organ grinder and the street peddler. Any one who studies this subject and observes carefully will be astonished and disgusted at the reckless disregard of each for the health, peace and comfort of all others.

If you should go for a walk in Fifth avenue on a fine afternoon and all sorts and conditions of people were to begin to assault you with switches, you would call the police. They would be promptly arrested and properly punished. What for? They have not killed you or maimed you or drawn any blood, and you are apparently none the worse for these assaults. What they have done is to irritate the nerve terminations of one of your five senses—viz., that of touch, or the tactile sense, and through the nerves of this sense they have made you conscious of painful sensations. This is exactly the treatment you do receive from these same people by their unnecessary assaults on another sense—viz., that of hearing. But should you ask the authorities to interfere in this case, you would likely be arrested yourself and your sanity inquired into.—North American Review.

Naval Experience.

Unhappily for naval science—happily for all other interests—experience during the 40 years of the life of modern warships has been rare and inconclusive. The effect is that the opinion of naval architects and naval officers is left halting between experiment and experience. And the very infrequency of actual fighting at sea during a period in which the navies of the world have been completely transformed is liable to lead to a one sided or vastly exaggerated estimate of the historical data at our disposal. There is a tendency to exalt the weapon which has proved its efficiency most lately into the one ponderable factor beside which all others may be neglected.

The school of experiment needs correction, but the school of experience often lacks balance. It is apt to forget that the experience which it generalizes is always fragmentary and often irrelevant. Thus, after the American civil war, with its Merrimac and its Monitor, armor became the one thing needful. After Lissa, because Tegethoff happened to sink the Re d'Italia, the ram was to be the deciding factor in all future combats. The engagements on the Danube and Black sea coast in 1877 and 1878 brought about a similar apotheosis of the torpedo. And the China-Japanese war is likely to sow as confident a conviction that the navy which has quick firing artillery and high speed has every necessary element of force to secure an impregnable supremacy.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Russian Translator of Dickens.

Irinarch Ivansvich Vredensky was the son of a poor but intelligent village pope, or priest, who tilled his glebe to feed and clothe his large family of daughters and this only son, to whom he still found time to impart the rudiments of education. Irinarch was a sickly and lonesome boy, cut off from all playfellows by his ascetic though well meaning father, and he grew up to manhood in bitter poverty, having sometimes literally nowhere to lay his head. Yet, in spite of all obstacles, he became a distinguished scholar, a versatile linguist and a beloved pedagogue in the military schools at St. Petersburg.

He was growing in fame and favor with the authorities and had been called upon to undertake educational work of the highest importance, when his blindness and premature death cut short his brave career. His translations of Dickens, Thackeray, Fenimore Cooper, etc., are classical and laid the foundation of the wonderful popularity which their works still enjoy in Russia.—Notes and Queries.

Had Never Heard of Him Before.

"A new slang phrase is picked up and worn out in a day in the great cities of the country," said a commercial traveler, "but sometimes years elapse before they are ever heard in rural districts. I was side tracked in a little mining camp in southern Oregon a few days ago and was playing freeze out with some of the natives. In the course of events I got three tens and made a small bet. A big, red shirted Hoosier opposite raised me. I raised him back, and he came back at me with another raise.

"Well, I'll have to call you," I said. "My name is mud."

"He raised up from his chair, seized my hand in his big paw and shaking it enthusiastically said in all seriousness: "Glad to know you, Mr. Mud. My name is Jenkins."—San Francisco Post.

Carlyle to Thackeray.

Thackeray had asked Carlyle to send in something for The Cornhill Magazine, and this is Carlyle's reply:

Oct. 20, 1859.
DEAR THACKERAY—Right gladly I would if only I could, but I can yet bethink me of nothing in the least likely. Indeed I am so crushed to death amid Prussian rubbish these long years past I have nearly lost the power of thinking in any form and am possessed by one sad, futile ghost of a thought. How am I to get out of this cursed thing alive? If ever I do live to get out of it and find the Thackeray magazine and editor still lively, then!

Meanwhile I do not quite give the matter up—your matter, I mean—as desperate, and if any possibility do offer be sure I will lay hold of it. With prayers for the new periodical and you, yours ever,
T. CARLYLE.

—Cornhill Magazine.

German Medieval Schools.

In Germany, which today we regard as the home of the university par excellence, the educational movement, strangely enough, was slow to establish itself. The low state of civilization, the disintegration of civic life, together with the fact that the bulk of the German students, touched by the intellectual revival, was drawn off to Paris or Bologna, told severely against the production of great national studio. Hence, with the exception of Prague (really Bohemian) and possibly Vienna, the real importance of such German universities as Heidelberg, Leipsic and Erfurt, dates from the reformation, which, as Mr. Rashdall aptly reminds us, was "born in a university," and only made possible through the universities. Prague, like Naples, was the result of a definite foundation, owing its existence to a papal bull in 1347, followed by a charter of Charles IV, of "golden bull" fame, in 1348. Founded as a deliberate stroke of policy, it was copied in 1365 by the rival Hapsburg creation at Vienna, and in both these acts the influence of Frederick's notable charter of 1224 is distinctly traceable. Striking as is its mixed constitution, the chief interest in Prague will always center in its tragic history.

The university arose in the halcyon age of Bohemia and awoke to find itself famous. As the most solid expression of the passionate Bohemian nationalism, the theater of the bloody struggle between Teuton and Czech, which only closed in the expulsion of the Germans; as the arena of a fierce philosophical collision between Teutonic and orthodox nominalism against Czech and "heretical" realism; as the mouthpiece of the religious revival of Milicz, Matthias, Janow; finally, as the alma mater of Huss, schoolman, reformer and martyr, the racial University of Prague foreshadowed in miniature the era of Sturm und Drang, which sapped the fabric of mediævalism and ushered in the reformation.—Quarterly Review.

Puma's Flesh as Food.

Heretofore the killing of mountain lions has been done in the interest of stockmen who sought by the payment of a given sum to rid the country of a lot of predatory brutes, whose fondness for colts, calves and fat shotes too frequently led them to impinge on the purse strings of the rancher. As an article of food the genus felis has never held high place in the cuisine of civilization, except at such times when Tabby and Tom incidentally found their way out of the small end of a sausage machine. It is known, however, that Mexican hunters never leave the carcasses of dead lions to coyotes and buzzards, but use the flesh for food. Others who have tried it report it not only palatable, but really good.

The Hon. Zack Vail, who recently visited his ranch in the Santa Catalinas, reports having lived for a whole week on the flesh of lions killed thereabout. On reaching the ranch it was nightfall, and when supper had been prepared he was asked if he would have a plate of stewed venison. He would and did. Later, when complimenting the cook on the delicate and toothsome flavor of the venison, he was told that he had fared sumptuously on the flesh of a mountain lion which had been killed on the preceding day. He was a little disconcerted at first, but in the morning the pleasant memories of the night before still lingered, and felis concolor steak went the way of the stew. For dinner a steaming pot roast graced the board and met a like fate with equal relish.

In the opinion of Mr. Vail the flesh of a young lion is sweet and palatable and the equal of that of any deer ever killed. There is nothing of the strong, gamy flavor that characterizes the flesh of the bear and even the smaller of the mammalia.—Tucson Citizen.

Kimberley, Johannesburg.

Kimberley, as a town, does not look as if it had been built to stay. It has a run up in a night appearance, and although some may find its general jerkiness of architecture quaint, no one, I take it, would find it either picturesque or imposing. Corrugated iron is exceedingly serviceable and easy to handle by the builder; but, frankly, it is not pretty, and what a lot of corrugated iron has been used in the construction of Kimberley! You see it everywhere, and you long for a stone or brick building, with slated roof or old fashioned thatch. Stone and brick are evidently scarce in Diamond Town. In place of the common or garden flowerpots, painted meat tins stand in many a window. They answer the purpose required of them, but nothing—not even the varied coats of paint and enamel—can disguise the fact that they were once meat tins. It is a small thing in its way, this meat tin flowerpot; but, small as it is, it adds to the "metally" appearance of the town.

Your Johannesburg despises galvanized iron; nothing less than the best building stone satisfies him. It is easy enough today to bring stone and building materials to Johannesburg, but picture the difficulty of it all before it had railway connection with the south! Every stone, every brick, every bit of wood and iron, had to be brought up by bullock wagons, a long, weary and fabulously expensive toil, which speaks volumes for the perseverance and "go" of the early Johannesburgers.—"Some Impressions of Africa."

Big Laying.

A very dear little girl indeed is Emily, the granddaughter of the bishop of Clifton. His lordship took her with him one day when he went to a confirmation, and she was taken into the rector's nursery to tea after service. The children were rejoicing over their reminiscences and possessions. Dorothea, the rector's daughter, was especially jubilant over a hen of which she had recently become possessed. "It lays an egg every day," she said. "Oh, but my grandfather is better than that," said Emily. "He laid a foundation stone yesterday."—London Church Times.

Paint Sale

September 16, 17, 18, 19.

600 Gallons For Cash!

100 Gallons H. W. John's Asbestos Paint at \$1.00 per gallon. 500 Gallons Heath & Milligan's Best Paint at \$1 20.

Brushes, Varnishes, Colors in Oils, etc., etc., a greatly reduced prices.

D. S. HORTON.

Prescription Druggist, Dixon, Ill.

Removal Sale at Cost

Until November 1st, at the KEYE'S Furniture Store. Don't forget. Everything goes. No time for talk.

Come and Investigate Personally.

C. H. KEYES & SON'S Furniture Store,

Remember these prices hold good only until Nov., 1st.

63 MAIN ST.

DID YOU SAY

THAT your plumbing or heating apparatus was not satisfactory; or did you say you intend to introduce such improvements in your homes or buildings this season? In either case CHARLES G. SMITH is the person you want to see—you will find him at No. 6, River Street, or telephone No. 117

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Isn't a pleasing combination. The hat may be new, but somehow, it gives an impression of age, looks as though it had been out-grown. We realize that all men can't wear the same style of hat, and in buying our fall stock, we tried to get styles varied enough to suit everyone. If you can't find hat satisfaction in our stock, you'll not find it anywhere.

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It would require a Great Deal of Space to tell all about our

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In order to give you a Fair Idea of what we have to offer we lay the most stress on those Handsomely Tailored Suits and Overcoats which all dealers, without exception, are trying to get \$15 and \$16, when the Plymouth price is \$10.00. You should, without fail, see these Suits and Overcoats before purchasing elsewhere, as the easiest way to make money is the saving and especially is this true when \$5 and \$6 is saved on every Suit and Overcoat.

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Hanging or Artistic House
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A. E. Patrick.

Painting, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining.

Carriage Work a Specialty!
All Work Guaranteed!

JEROME F. MCKENNEY,

New Shop, 111 Hennepin Avenue.



Where are you going, my Pretty
Maid
So modest and sedate?
To church, kind sir, she sweetly
said,
And I am afraid I'm late.
Can I go too? And when there
We quickly can be wed:
You bet your life; I'm stuck on
you,
For your clothes are up-to-date.
Many thanks! cried he, for admir-
ing them,
There are my tailor's good taste,
And anyone wanting fine clothes,
Go to E. J. Cahill & Co's and have
them made to the Queen's taste.



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WHICH ARE YOU?

There are two kinds of people on earth today,
Just two kinds of people—no more, I say.
Not the sinner and saint, for 'tis well under-
stood
The good are half bad and the bad are half
good.
Not the rich and the poor, for to count a
man's wealth
You must first know the state of his conscience
and health.
Not the humble and proud, for in life's little
span
Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man.
Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying
years
Bring each man his laughter and each man his
tears.
No, the two kinds of people on earth that I
mean
Are the people who lift and the people who
lean.
Wherever you go, you will find the world's
masses
Are always divided in just these two classes,
And, oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the
load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?
Or are you a leaneer, who lets others bear
Your portion of labor and worry and care?
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Spelman Messenger.

A DARK HORSE.

To emphasize the sentiment, the singer
steered his stumbling footsteps into
the bar of the Red Eye, and the closing
door lost the rest of his song to the
street, an alkali dusted thoroughfare,
sprinkled with bowlders and lined on
each side with uneven and unsightly
fronts of frame buildings.

The colonel, who was tall, stout and
Kentuckian, looked approval of the senti-
ment of the song at the major, and the
major, who was short, sandy, square
and Missourian, thrust his left hand
deeper in his pocket, turned his toes
slightly more outward as a standing
gesture and poised an index finger ar-
gumentatively in the air.

"Yes, sir," said the major, "Parydise
Bar ez a glorious gem of the moun-
tains, a sparklin' di'mind, with a settin'
of gold. All we need to make a first
class burg of this chirrupin town ez en-
terprise an a leetle order." The major
stopped and glanced inquiringly at the
colonel, who was sky watching and
busy with a thought.

"Yo' are right, suh," said the colonel
heartily, with his hands joined behind
him, "Pah'dise City is the nucleus of a
metropolis, the foundation of a gre't
city. It has a futuh in front of it, suh.
And it's the foh the mo' needs a guidin'
hand. I have been thinkin', suh, that
we must o'ganize and have a local
gov'ment."

"Jes' my opinyun perexactly," quick-
ly responded the major. "What we
need to make a bewtiful an progressive
city out'n Parydise Bar ez the majesty
of the law. What we want ez a justis
of the peace, a board of supervisors an a"
Here the major rammed both hands in
his pockets and looked downward as if
in deep study.

The colonel looked at him from the
corner of a half closed eye. "And a
she'll," he added easily.

"The very words that wuz on my
min," cried the major, looking up. And
then the colonel went up the street, and
the major went down the street.

There was indeed cause for the con-
versation. There had been a lynching
in Paradise Bar the night before. This
did not much matter, nor was it par-
ticularly strange, for lynchings are in-
digenous to localities where an unregu-
lated executive is the only branch of the
law. But there had been a lynching the
night before that too. And the poorest
mathematician in camp could easily fig-
ure what would become of Paradise
Bar if there were two departures via the
rope route for every arrival via the
stage route.

It was very unfortunate that, owing
to the darkness and the eclipsed state of
intoxication of the person most inter-
ested in the first instance, the boys had
lynched the wrong man. Of course it
was all right, so far as Jim McPherson
was concerned, that they lynched him
instead of his brother Buck, for he had
been engaged in a ghost making the
previous fall that entitled him to a pass
into eternity. About the same time Ike
Smith made his big strike, and the boys
did not attend to his case in their ex-
citement, and after it was over they
felt a delicacy about holding him to ac-
count for an old matter which was out-
lawed according to the precedents gov-
erning in such cases. But the mistake
made another lynching necessary, and
that was a serious matter, for two such
events in quick succession might stop
the fair fame of Paradise Bar. Buck
had been senior partner in the intoxica-
tion business with his brother and had
attended to it so enthusiastically that
he was not in condition to escape. So
the committee took time to consider.
But his was a heinous offense that could
not be overlooked, for he had not only
killed a man, but had killed him for
the express purpose of jumping his
claim. And so his first rise in life ended
in death.

A few days later nothing was talked
of in Paradise Bar but the proposed
election, the proposition being received
with the same cheerful enthusiasm that
would have been accorded any other
kind of a circus. A mass meeting was
held, a date decided upon and a com-
mittee appointed to take charge of the
election and draw up a charter.

The boys were all heartily in favor of
a charter, though few of them had any
idea what "the blamed thing looked
like." So public sentiment settled upon
Judge Sampson and Joe Emerson for
the committee and watched them to see
that they went to work upon the char-
ter.

Judge Sampson's physical appearance
was described by the boys when they
said that "his shadier is a better man
'n he is." In his search for health he
had become peacefully stranded at Para-
dise Bar. But when the boys found that
he had an old lawbook and a copy of
the state constitution they looked up to
him with respect. He soon wrote letters
for those whose hands were more used

to picks than pens, drew up the rude
transfers of mining claims, and in the
realms of literature and law reigned
supreme.

To explain why Joe Emerson was
chosen as his associate would have been
a hard subject for a stranger to pan out.
Joe was agent for the stage and express
companies, great corporations, which he
held in awe and reverence. He first
strongly attracted public attention when
he and his revolver stood off a crowd of
drunken fun seekers who had decided to
take Sing High, the camp's solitary
Chinaman, from his wash shop and
hang him by his pigtail. But it was upon
his second exploit that his fame prin-
ciplely rested. He had little use for a
pen, it and the sword being both in-
ferior to a Colt's in his opinion, and the
routine office reports were enemies
whose underhanded tactics he dreaded.
Yet it was vaguely rumored in the camp
that he had written something that was
published in a newspaper, a feat that
added more to his reputation than a
half dozen funerals would have done.
The "something" was a letter to the
stage superintendent and was as fol-
lows:

DEER SIR—I take the Company's pen in
hand to write you the stajz was 7 ours late
agen today. It was held up. Ther was 700
dolars on bord, the robbers got that. It would
not have bin so much late, but 2 fule passen-
jers made fite. the Hosses and the Stajz is
not hurt.
JOE EMERSON.
The driver got the fairs from the passenjers
befor they was kild.

Joe and the judge went right to work,
and in a few days the exciting news
traveled from miner to miner, from
claim to claim, that the charter was
finished. It proposed to furnish to the
citizens a board of three supervisors, in
whom all powers not delegated to other
officers should be vested; a sheriff with
a salary of \$200 per month, who was to
be ex-officio tax collector, and a justice
of the peace and city clerk combined in
one, who was to have \$100 per month
and all confiscated weapons as his pay.

By universal consent and in the in-
terest of peace and sobriety, it was de-
cided to hold the election in the Red
Eye, owned and operated by one Hans
Scopenhauer. Hans was an order loving
citizen, who believed in peace at any
price. He boasted that in his establish-
ment no man had ever been killed—ex-
cept by himself. Perhaps the easy and
accurate swing of his right arm when
it went after a gun and the fact that
no one ever saw him in the Red Eye
with anything but his back to the wall
had something to do with this.

The next time the colonel and the
major met they traded smiling greet-
ings and shook hands with effusive cor-
diality. Then, by tacit consent, they ad-
journd to the future polling place.

"Order," said the colonel genially,
"is the fast law of natuh. What'll yeh
swallow?"

The major mentioned his weakness,
and then glanced hesitatingly at the
colonel, his glass in the air. "I wuz
jes' talkin with some of the boys down
the way," he said slowly, "an they
think they hev picked out the right
man fer sheriff," and then he emptied
his glass, watching the colonel nar-
rowly.

The colonel beamed a friendly re-
sponse outside the circumference of his
cup. "An I was talkin with some mo'
of them down heah, an they seem to
have fixed the matzah, as yeh say, with-
out askin us. I habdly think they have
made a mistake."

The major's smile grew more confi-
dent as he straightened a little and re-
plied airily: "The boys knows what
thar doin, sure enuff. In a big matter
of this kin, they ain't a-goin to do the
wrong thing."

Then the colonel's smile broadened to
the edges of his face, and each saw
pleasing visions through the bottom of
a glass clearly.

The campaign and the excitement
progressed together. No general caucus
was held. The office of justice of peace
sought Judge Sampson and found him
at home, waiting, and three candidates
for the supervisors were soon found to
be far in the lead.

About this time somebody whispered
something in the colonel's ear that made
him scowl and mutter something about
"Judas Isca'iot," and somebody else
carried a rumor to the major that caus-
ed him to grit his remaining teeth and
utter vague remarks about snakes in
the grass. The next time they met they
passed in dry silence. The colonel's
glance was fixed on a distant mountain
peak, and the major saw something in-
tensely interesting straight ahead.

Each used effort to get votes, and their
constituents, with the same overpower-
ing interest that they would take in a
dog fight, cheered them on with zealous
partisanship. Every man in camp was
politician enough to know that the vote
would be close, though he made out-
landish claims for his candidate and
backed his bragging with all his pos-
sessions. The colonel told the story fre-
quently of how Major Morrissey had
left a wife and family in Missouri, be-
cause necessity knew no relations-in-
law, and the major retaliated with a
yarn to the effect that Colonel O'Shane-
han would never have got out of Ken-
tucky if he had not been so excellent a
judge of horseflesh.

Election day was a holiday in Para-
dise Bar. Every inhabitant was fever-
ishly and actively interested. Hans
Scopenhauer laid in an extra supply of
distilled trouble and added to his office
armament. Then every one voted. The
immigrant from Cork and the late cork-
husker from Iowa balloted side by side.
The broken English of the Dutchman
just over and the soft accent of the
son of Alabama had equal voices in
the election.

But when the major and his marshals
brought up Juan Moreno to help save
the country, there was a vigorous pro-
test from the colonel and his aids. It
was the next worse crime to voting
twice, they claimed. "An insult to the
right of suffrage, by Gawd, suh," said
the colonel. And nobody dared to at-
tempt to vote twice at the first election
at Paradise Bar. Arguments on the sub-
ject would have been carried on with

pistols instead of words, and the passing
of the lie would have been followed by
a boom in cemetery lots. Moreno was a
Greaser, shiftless, dishonest and igno-
rant. Did he not possess every qualifica-
tion of the "intelligent voter?" Then
the judicial mind of Judge Sampson,
both clerk and judge of the first elec-
tion, shone forth and averted trouble.
"There is no good reason why he should
not vote," he said. "Every qualification
that's missin in him is missin in some
one of yew." An awkward silence fell
upon the crowd. An attempt to point out
his defects might make the judge person-
al in his answer. And so Moreno tri-
umphantly cast his vote, and the frown
on the colonel's brow gathered more
wrinkles.

Then a brilliant thought flashed
athwart his mental sky. The major's un-
paid board bill was certainly larger
than his. And while the judge waited
in silent dignity for the sun to say good
night to Paradise Bar, the colonel and
two or three of his supporters disap-
peared. The voters waited in expecta-
tion for the closing of the polls, still
alternating calls for refreshments with
conjectures as to the result.

There was a scuffle outside, an excited
murmur of surprise, and then the
colonel marched proudly into the room,
with Sing High on his arm.

The fat placidity of Sing High's face
was a look of pleased expectation. It
had been made clear to him that he was
to play some important part in the
drama that was exciting Paradise Bar
from the Red Eye to the suburbs,
though he was not at all certain what
he had to do. There was an excited dis-
cussion and more than one angel maker
was drawn. But Judge Sampson, with
calm impartiality, decided that his case
was similar to Moreno's, that no quali-
fications had been declared necessary,
and that they had all voted without re-
gard to race, color or previous condition
of penal servitude, and that Sing High
should vote. The same awkward silence
fell upon the crowd, and the judge took
Sing to one side and instructed him in
the grave duties of an elector.

Sing High's smooth countenance was
seamed with smiles at his own impor-
tance. There was a whispered and ani-
mated conference between him and the
judge, and then he came forward and
voted as the sun went down.

The counting of the ballots was fin-
ished, and the results, except for sher-
iff, announced, when a fatal accident
occurred. Hans Scopenhauer ran out of
liquid exhilaration. He had to go across
the street to borrow of a rival, with
whom he maintained open warfare and
secret friendship, and the peaceful rep-
utation of the Red Eye was left un-
guarded.

The judge impassively gave out the
result. "For sheriff," he said, "the
vote stands: Major Morrissey, 198;
Colonel O'Shanahan, 198; Joe Emers-
on, 1."

For a minute silence succeeded the
announcement of the vote. The major
and the colonel sat opposite each other
at the balloting table, eying each other
with contempt that increased with every
drink. They had both confidently count-
ed on victory, and now, with disap-
pointment, contempt changed to anger.

The colonel was a blond—"a dyed in
the wool blond," the major called him
—and the crimson flooded his face and
shone fiercely through his fair skin. He
moved on his cracker box until his arse-
nal rested more easily in reach, and
then said, in an even monotone of im-
pressive quietness:

"If yeh had voted yellah dawgs
enough at this election, yeh might have
elected one. An, suh, yeh have come as
neah it as the sea'sity of dawgs 'ud al-
low. Yeh have voted a Mexican who is
a boss thief, an if y'e'd anothah boss thief,
yeh might have elected one she'll." The
colonel was looking straight at the
major now, and neither was pleasant to
look at.

The angles in the major's face grew
sharper with each word and his face
grew dark with deep anger. He glared
at the colonel for a moment, and then,
in that same deadly tone of level pre-
cision, came his reply:

"Hyaafter, when a man comes inter
this camp with his rekkruds burnt be-
hin 'im, wantin ter run fer ofis, the
fast thing to do ez to sarch 'im and see
if he ez a pigtail. We allus guessed
thar wuz only one Chinymen in the Bar
until tonight, when the eleksuhn un-
kivvered anothah. I'd rather be a yellah
dawg 'n be a Chinymen an afecrd ter
say so till eleksuhn time."

The colonel's answer seemed to be ad-
dressed aimlessly, but those who were
edging back saw that his hand rested on
his pistol. His eyes gleamed and he
swelled with outraged wrath. "I am,
suh, a descendant of one of the fast
fam'lies of Ame'ica, an if yeh say I am
anythin but a gentleman, yeh are a
dihly liah and an infemal scoundrel."

The major's hand moved quickly, but
the colonel's was not one whit slower.
There were a half dozen echo inter-
mingling reports, and then the boys
who had disappeared under the tables
straightened themselves in larger quar-
ters, and those who had disappeared
through the windows came back through
the doors.

The major still sat upright at the
table, his sarcastic smile wreathed in
smoke. The colonel leaned with bowed
head upon the table, one arm nerveless-
ly grasping his revolver. Both were
dead.

For a minute there was that subdued
silence that is a quality of the roughest
humanity in the presence of death, and
the boys slowly and tenderly carried in-
to an adjoining room the victims of the
first election at Paradise Bar.

They had again assembled in solemn
silence, while Hans, who had hastily
returned, was wringing his hands in
silent despair over the loss of his reputa-
tion and the breaking of his beloved
precedent, when Emerson arose and,
with one foot on a chair, said awkard-
ly, but earnestly:

"Boys, both of 'em wanted tew be
sheriff, an neither of 'em could give it
up. An so they died to squar' things.
But wot we want tew remember is that

they left us with thar faces tor'd trouble;
neither of 'em wuz shot in the
back. An let's plant 'em in style, for
they passed over th' divide with eyes
straight ahead an an ary a scared look be-
hin."

In the murmur of approval that fol-
lowed, the judge rose judicially to his
feet. "What you say is true, and tomor-
row we will plant 'em as brave men
are buried by their comrades." Here the
judge paused and raised his arm im-
pressively. "But in our regard for the
dead, we must not forget our respect for
the majesty of the law. We are here to-
night to discharge a solemn obligation,
and as citizens we must stand by the
task until the requirements of the law
are satisfied.

"All the offices have been declared
filled except that of sheriff. Since the
colonel and the major, who received the
highest votes, are disqualified, I here-
by declare that the candidate receiving
the next highest number of votes—Mr.
Joseph Emerson—is elected sheriff of
Paradise Bar."

The crowd murmured a unanimous
assent.

Sing High had voted for Joe Emers-
on.—Paul Shoup in San Francisco Ar-
gonaut.

England, Russia and India.

In Asia it has been the steady en-
deavor of Russian policy since Peter I
to come nearer and nearer to India. The
so called "last will of Peter the Great"
is a proved forgery, but the ideas con-
tained therein have mainly guided the
course of the czars for more than 1½
centuries. By force and fraud and false
promises made to England, whenever a
new attack was prepared against one of
the central Asian khanates, Russia has
made her way gradually through an
immense stretch of territory from the
Caspian sea up to and even beyond the
frontier of Afghanistan. Ever renewed
breaches of the most solemn assurances
—occasionally even given to Queen
Victoria by a czar "on the word of a
gentleman"—have been the regularly
recurring incidents in these modern
"Alexander expeditions" toward India.

For my part, I believe that in India
England acts the useful part of a guard-
ian of peace between contending races
and creeds as well as a protector of the
security of the country against possible
attack from the north. She has, more-
over, done away, by her legislation,
with some of the worst abuses which
were the outgrowth of Indian supersti-
tion. She has conferred upon multitudes
of Indians the boon of a better system
of taxation. She has recently made
also some honorable efforts in the di-
rection of popular self rule within her
Asiatic empire. Let the hand of Eng-
land be withdrawn, and tomorrow
the bitter feuds of races and religions would
throw India into a convulsion. Then a
despotic power, detested by the best in-
tellects in all its own chief cities, would
presently step in as a conqueror, with
an oppressive military organization,
with a host of semibarbarous hordes
as its retinue, and with an administration
more corrupt than that of any oriental
tyranny. Could progress thus be fur-
thered?—North American Review.

English Music Hall Songs.

At music halls the songs, or those
with the best chances of being popular,
are written chiefly by only two or three
writers, and to this fact sometimes is
attributed what must be called their
painful monotony, or, at the least, un-
happy paucity, of theme. You have the
mother-in-law, and the mother-in-law
of course is a nuisance and an obstacle.
You have the deceiving husband. You
have the deceived or deceiving wife.
Every one, it seems, is busy in doing
that which he pretends not to be doing,
yet which all the world assumes that
he is certain to do. Along with these
outworn themes, from which one would
fain seek relief in some fresh observation
of life and of the passing manners of
the day, you have occasionally, if the
hall is "popular" rather than fashion-
able, some very broad compliment to
what are called the "working classes"
as the base—the inevitable, priceless
base—of society's column, and you
have, in times especially of excitement,
appeals to patriotism, some of which
are sound, but some of which make one
think of M. de la Rochefoucauld's re-
mark that there are "few of us who
have not sufficient strength to bear the
misfortunes"—yes, even if those mis-
fortunes be the wounds and death—"of
other people."

The effect of familiarity and poverty
of theme in the actual songs of the
music halls is minimized, it is true, to
some extent by the measure of "gag" of
fresh and personal matter which the
best comedians of the music hall—and
many who are not the best—allow
themselves to introduce. But, after all,
of the songs of the music hall it has got
to be said in parting from them that
the greater part of their comedy is based
on coarseness and that if you can im-
agine the relation of the sexes deprived
altogether of its carnal side, or, if you
will, that carnal side accepted once for
all as healthy and above board, and so
not open to innuendo or comment, the
song of the music hall would at a stroke
be deprived of half of its material.—
Nineteenth Century.

Life of a Locomotive.

Some careful experiments which have
been made in England prove that the
life of a locomotive is about 500,000
"train miles." In other words, that a
locomotive of the latest approved pat-
tern will run 500,000 miles before
wearing out so as to be useless. In mak-
ing this run of 500,000 miles the firebox
will have to be renewed three times,
the wheel tires five or six times and the
crank axles from three to five times.

Taken on the Spot.

He read from "Hamlet" to his sweet-
heart, "Or if thou wilt needs marry,
marry a fool"

"Very well," she said sweetly, and
the announcement was made as soon as
the "fool" had seen the old folks.—
Detroit Free Press.

REAL DIAMOND JOE.

THE TRUE STORY OF A MAN OF FAME
AND WEALTH.

A Rough Character Who Accumulated
\$7,000,000—How He Got His Name—He
Was a Great Plunger—How He Died, as
Told by the Doctor Who Was With Him.

No name is more familiar to the
miner west, and few more so to the cap-
italist, than that of Diamond Joe Rey-
nolds. All sorts of stories have been cir-
culated about his life, how he got his
name, and when and where he died.
Some are true, others fiction. We were
all gathered about the board of a miners'
table at Cripple Creek, Colo., when the
following narratives were told by Dr.
Sydney R. Bartlett, the mine expert,
who had been a roommate at Harvard
of Blake Reynolds, the only son of the
famous Joe.

The doctor was also an expert in the
employ of Reynolds and played an im-
portant and groomsome part at the time
of the old man's death. Colorado mines
and ores were discussed, and then the
conversation turned on Arizona, when
the Congress mine was spoken of, and,
with it, its former owner, Diamond Joe.
"He was the sharpest man on a bargain,
and withal the most generous man, I've
ever known," said the doctor. "He was
lame—hip disease, which was brought
on when he was a boy. It illustrated
the stuff he was made of. He had a
jackknife, and in drinking at an air-
hole in the ice it slipped through. Reyn-
olds went to his house, got an ax and
chopped a hole in the ice large enough
to admit his body and dived in, secured
his knife, and caught a cold resulting
in a disease which lamed him for life.
He told me," continued the doctor,
"that he started at 18 years of age with
\$25, with which he bought a \$45 heifer,
leaving him \$20 in debt, and from that
time up to his dying day he had
never been out of debt, despite the fact
that he left \$7,000,000.

"The true story of his getting the
name of Diamond Joe was in this wise:
Joe Davidson owned a number of steam-
ers plying on the upper Mississippi,
while Joe Reynolds owned boats run-
ning south on the river to New Orleans.
Both lines were known as the Joe
steamers, and all bales and goods were
marked via Joe line. The confounding
of the two resulted in Reynolds drawing
a diamond around the Joe on all goods
shipped, and thereafter he was Diamond
Joe, and in no way did the appellation
come from the fact that he had a fond-
ness for wearing the precious stone.

"As a plunger the old man has had
few equals. One of the greatest was the
Del Pasco mine in Arizona, but its turn-
ing out badly only strengthened his de-
termination to secure a world beater,
and it was about this time he set his
heart on the Congress mine, which even
today is one of Arizona's greatest pro-
ducers. He paid \$39,000 for the prop-
erty, and it was 65 miles from Prescott
and any railroad. It was here the old
man died. I went out to make an ex-
amination of the old property for
Reynolds and handled assays and the
requisition department of the place, and
they were lively days out there. The
story of Reynolds' death has not been
repeated correctly, so I'll tell you the
facts.

"It was in February, 1890, and the
rains were on. Outside of the mill we
had a little shanty, a bunkhouse, and
here we all slept. Never shall I forget
that February night. He had been com-
plaining for several days, though he
was up and about the mine and mill
each day.

"One afternoon he was taken down
suddenly, and I undressed him and put
him to bed in one of my own night-
gowns. Toward evening he grew worse,
and the storm outside was fearful. About
6 o'clock I knew he was dying. His
desperate efforts to breathe were fright-
ful. His head was on my shoulder.
Then it was the thought struck me of
getting his body to Prescott, for we had
no ice, and it was a mighty bad road,
covering 65 miles, and a start must be
made at midnight, if the one train daily
out of Prescott was to be caught.

"About 9 o'clock I ordered the mill
carpenter to come to the bunkhouse and
whispered to him to knock some boards
together into a coffin, and in a few
minutes above the blowing outside I
could hear the nails being driven home
in poor old Joe's coffin and he not dead.
It was pretty tough, I assure you, and the
night made things seem worse. About
midnight he died, and by 1 o'clock in
the morning we had the body in the
crude coffin, on one of the wagons, with
its relay of six mules and its Mexican
drivers, and the start to Prescott was
made. It took the outfit just 24 hours to
make the trip, and we caught the one
train out of Prescott. It was a sad end-
ing of a great man, and a terrible jour-
ney."

"And what became of the mine?"
asked one of the men at the table.

"It sold," said the doctor, "for \$1,-
500,000."—Philadelphia Times.

Bostonese.

At the present time many Bostonians
almost drop a final "r" in words like
Bar Harbor, which they pronounce as
if spelled Bah Hah-boh. As though to
compensate for this loss, Bostonians are
apt to insert an "r" when a word ends
in a vowel, particularly when the next
word begins with a vowel. Helena is
often pronounced with a slight final
"r," distinctly audible in a combina-
tion like Helena-r Abbott.—Notes and
Queries.

Arizona Camels.

The old story of an immense herd of
camels roaming about in Arizona has
been revived again and is going the
rounds in the press. The Arizona Re-
publican, after saying that the story
has been denied for years, declares that
there is not a camel to be found any-
where within the borders of Arizona.
But it expects to find the story bob up
again, as usual, next year, except that
the herd of camels will be much larger.

AT SEA.

Shall we, the storm-tossed sailors, weep
For those who may not sail again
Or wisely envy them and keep
Our pity for the living men?

Beyond the weary waste of sea,
Beyond the wider waste of death,
I strain my gaze and cry to thee,
Whose still heart never answers.

Oh, brother, is thy coral bed
So sweet thou wilt not hear my speech?
This hand, methinks, if I were dead,
To thy ear and would strive to reach.

I would not, if I have no choice
For ought to bear the other part
That mine should be the silent voice,
And thus the silent, aching heart.

Ah, well for any voyage done,
Where'er its end or port or reef.
Better the voyage never begun,
For all ships sail the sea of grief.

—James Jeffrey Roche in *Angelus Magazine*.

A LUNATIC BALL.

As this story traveled in a roundabout way it may have been elaborated and built up before it came to hand, but the facts, as nearly as they can be learned, are about as follows:

Mr. Melton, a young man interested in the lumber trade, traveled on a suburban train one Friday night to attend the weekly dance at the asylum for the insane.

Mr. Melton is constantly longing for "experiences." He would rather look at an opium joint than a donation party and would rather go slumming than attend a Sunday school picnic. The ball at the insane asylum appealed to his love for the picturesque. Lowry, the politician, had promised to take him out, and Melton had not allowed him to forget the promise.

Lowry came aboard the train at one of the stations on the way out, and the two were warmly welcomed when they arrived at the asylum, for this Lowry was a companionable man of considerable influence.

As Melton stood in the doorway of the ballroom and glanced at the rows of well behaved and rather abashed people against the wall he could hardly believe that he was so different from the others. He reflected that if he were to arise some morning and tell the other boarders that he was the emperor of China and had more money than he could use he might become one of this company.

Except that many of them were pale and melancholy and a few of them were heavy-eyed, intent on studying the floor, the assemblage would have compared favorably with any chance gathering of respectable, everyday people.

He knew, of course, that the violent patients or those totally demented were not allowed at the ball. The company was made up of convalescents or those whose vision was merely twisted so that they could not see things in their proper relation. Some of the younger men had attired themselves with particular care and wore buttonhole bouquets. Many of the women, too, bore the outward signs of gayety. Melton was rather disappointed. He had wanted to witness something "uncanny."

"I want you to dance this evening," said Superintendent Lucas, standing at his elbow. "One trouble with the visitors is that they stand around and stare at the patients as if they were a lot of freaks. Now, these people are not dangerous. You needn't believe everything they tell you, but if you mix up with them and are friendly you'll find them very easy to get along with. Come on, and I'll introduce you to some of them."

The little orchestra was tuning up, and a patient who had been installed as floor manager was giving a correct imitation of a sane man who had been thrown under the same trying responsibility.

Melton had attended many evening parties, but he felt a new embarrassment as he passed along a line of demure women patients and bowed to each of them in turn. He shook hands with several of the men and then backed up to the wall to watch the opening. The superintendent, standing beside him, said:

"Oh, by the way, you must meet Miss Caldwell."

He beckoned to a young woman who was talking to the leader of the orchestra, and as she came across the room Melton whistled to himself and said:

"Here's a case of blighted love, and she's not over 23."

"Miss Caldwell, I want to present Mr. Melton," said the superintendent. "He's rather bashful in company, but perhaps you can entertain him. Now I'll go and look after Lowry."

Melton found himself staring at a very pretty girl, who returned his gaze in a half frightened manner.

His head buzzed, and he never before was so much in want of a topic. How was he to begin a conversation with a young woman who might fancy him to be the prince who had come to rescue her from the tower?

"Do you dance?" he asked in a sudden desperation.

She gave a start, and he imagined that she shrank back a little.

"I'd rather not," said she timidly.

"Well, then, let's sit over here in the corner and watch the others."

They found an out of the way place, and Melton, who had recovered a little, remembered the instructions given him by the superintendent.

"These dances are very pleasant little affairs," said he. "They seem to be attended by an agreeable lot of people."

"I think it's a good idea to have them," said she. "You know most of these people, of course?"

"I've met a number of them," he replied.

"You like Mr. Lucas, don't you?"

"Very much indeed; nice fellow."

"He didn't tell you, did he, that I was a cousin of his?"

Mr. Melton began to suspect the nature of her delusion. He resolved to be diplomatic.

"Oh, yes, I knew that," he said. "So you're a cousin of Mr. Lucas?"

"Yes, I'm here visiting him. I've been here about two weeks. Mrs. Lucas is so good to all the—people here, isn't she?"

"Yes, indeed. She's very considerate."

Melton now understood the situation. This girl did not know that she was in an asylum. They had told her that she was a visitor.

"It's a nice place to come for a visit," said he. "I came out here with a friend of mine, a gentleman named Lowry. I live in Chicago."

"Oh, yes. Well, I'm sure you'll like it out here."

"I'm sorry I can't stay longer. I'm going back to town tonight on the late train."

"Going away tonight?"

"Yes, I have to go to Milwaukee in the morning."

"Why do you have to go there?"

"I'm going up to see about a deal in lumber. I may buy some hardwood lumber up there."

"How much?" she asked.

"Well, she's inquisitive enough," thought he, but he was tolerant and answered, "Oh, perhaps 1,000,000 feet."

"Oh, 1,000,000 feet! Won't that be nice? I hope you'll get it."

Melton was rather amused at her interest in his affairs. He began to question her.

"Will you remain here long?" he asked.

"No, I'm going to leave in a few days and go to New York. I have an uncle there, and I expect to take a trip with him on a yacht."

Melton repressed a smile at the references to the "uncle" and the "yacht." He resolved to investigate further. He had heard that patients were always willing to talk of their delusions.

"I notice that you are wearing an engagement ring," said he. "So you are to be married, are you?"

For a moment she appeared startled and then she laughed heartily.

"I'm engaged to one of the nicest fellows in the world," said she. "You're not jealous, are you?"

This was more than Melton had bargained for. He had been impelled by the curiosity of the student, but he was not enough of a ghoul to have fun with the delusions of an unfortunate girl. He had detected the maniacal tone in her laugh.

"Oh, no," said he hastily. "I congratulate you."

She laughed again.

"If I remain here, I'll have her violent," thought he. So he excused himself and hurried over to rejoin Lowry.

As they rode to the city on the late train Melton told Lowry that the most interesting patient he had met was a girl who thought she was only a visitor at the asylum, and who expected to go to New York and ride on a yacht, and who, saddest of all, wore an engagement ring and really believed she was soon to be married to some nice young man who existed only in her disordered brain.

No longer ago than last week Melton was at luncheon in a quiet restaurant. He looked up from the bill of fare and saw at the next table—the asylum girl.

She was radiantly attired and was chatting gayly with an elderly woman.

"By George, she's cured," said Melton to himself. "I wonder if she remembers anything that happened. If she does remember, it will be mighty embarrassing if she happens to recognize me."

Then he asked himself whether it would be proper to speak to her in case she recognized him. He knew the society rule as to ballroom introductions, but he had never learned what was good form in the case of asylum introductions. If he spoke to her, he would have to refer to their former meeting. That would be painful to both of them.

Suddenly the pretty girl looked toward him and gave a startled "Oh!" and then blushed furiously. He was recognized. He simply stared at the bill of fare to hide his confusion.

The voice of Superintendent Lucas aroused him.

"This is Mr. Melton, isn't it? Come over here. I want to tell you a story."

"No, no," exclaimed the young woman.

But Mr. Lucas, who had come into the restaurant to keep his appointment with the women, seized Melton by the arm and led him over to the other table.

"Mary," said he to the elderly woman. "This is Mr. Melton, who came out with Lowry that night. Melton, I'm going to tell you this. You've met Miss Caldwell."

The girl's face was one fiery blush, and she seemed ready to cry.

"Well, sir," said the superintendent without pity, "she met me that evening you were out there and told me that the most interesting patient she had met was that Mr. Melton. She said you seemed to be all right until you started to talk about lumber."

"I'll never speak to you again," said Miss Caldwell decisively.

"And, by the way," continued Mr. Lucas, "she says you asked her if she was engaged."

"Really I must apologize," said Melton, a great light breaking in upon him. "I wouldn't have talked that way only I thought—well, you didn't say—I supposed she was one!"

"What!" exclaimed the girl.

Mr. Lucas roared and poor Melton collapsed. Then there was a general understanding. They insisted that he take luncheon with them, and he did so, devoting the entire time to a labored explanation.—Chicago Record.

His Angel Spot.

Prison Chaplain—Ah, you have a pet, I see!

Convict—Yes, this rat. I feed him every day. I think more of that 'ere rat than any other living creature.

Prison Chaplain—Ah, in every man there's something of the angel left if one can only find it! How came you to take such a fancy to that rat?

Convict—He bit th' warden.—Strand Magazine.

Grisi's Last "Casta Diva."

Mme. Grisi made sad mistakes in her declining years. Unlike Jenny Lind, she never knew when to leave off. She retired, but found life insupportable. The fact is, unlike Mario, she was quite an empty headed person, with no pursuits or interests apart from the stage or any power of occupying herself. Grisi came back to the concert room, when far too lame to attempt the stage. I heard her sing at the Crystal Palace somewhere in the sixties. She was born in 1812 and died in 1869. She imprudently tried "Casta Diva," her great song in "Norma," but reached her high notes with a painful effort. The old men who flocked to hear her and remembered her triumphs in the thirties and forties sat crying like children. They fancied they still heard the goddess of the stage when Rubini, Tagliafico, Mario and Lablache had lifted the Italian school under Rossini, Bellini, Donizetti and Verdi to the highest pitch of intoxicating popularity, but to my taste poor Grisi's "Casta Diva" was a piteous exhibition.—Contemporary Review.

The Gallery Silenced.

It was not through her singing that the late Jenny Hill made her first success on the variety stage. It was through her splendid power of repartee. She was making her first appearance at a small east end (London) music hall. A rude man in the gallery interrupted, and the chairman was powerless to quiet him. Then Jenny Hill stepped forward. "Let me speak to him," she said, and, stepping to the front of the stage, she talked to him for half an hour. She called him every abusive name in a singularly rich vocabulary and compared him to every offensive thing she could think of. The audience cheered her to the echo, and the man slunk out of the room. That was the beginning of the fame of Jenny Hill.—Boston Transcript.

An Ink For Ticket Writing.

Make ink for ticket writing thus: Take 4 ounces of white wax and 1½ ounces of white soap. Melt, and when well amalgamated add of lampblack half an ounce. Mix well, heat strongly and add of shellac an ounce. Again heat it; mix it well, cool and bottle for use. You will find that with this ink lines may be drawn from the finest to the fullest without danger of its spreading.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersman, Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at river junction, she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at A. H. Tillson's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. 1

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alternative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache; Indigestion; Constipation; Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at A. H. Tillson's Drug Store. 1

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. H. Tillson, Druggists, Dixon, Illinois.

What a Prominent Insurance Man Says.

H. M. Blossom, senior member of H. M. Blossom & Co., 217 N. 3d St., St. Louis, writes: "I had been left with a very distressing cough, the result of influenza, which nothing seemed to relieve, until I took *Ballard's Horehound Syrup*. One bottle completely cured me. I sent one bottle to my sister who had a severe cough, and she experienced immediate relief. I always recommended this syrup to my friends."

John Cranston 908 Hampshire Street, Quincy Ills., writes: "I have found *Ballard's Horehound Syrup* superior to any other cough medicine I have ever known. It never disappoints. Sold by Bunnell & Barley. 2

Relieved of Terrible Pains.

R. E. Morse, Traveling Salesman, Galveston, Texas, says: *Ballard's Snow Liniment* cured me of Rheumatism of three months standing after use of two bottles. J. S. Doan, Danville, Ill., says: "I have used *Ballard's Snow Liniment* for years and would not be without it. J. R. Crouch, Rio, Ills., says: *Ballard's Snow Liniment* cured terrible pains in back of my Head and Neck when nothing else would. Every bottle guaranteed. Price 50 cents. Sold by Bunnell & Barley. 2

A Sound Liver Makes a Well Man.

Are you bilious, Constipated or troubled with Jaundice, Sick Headache, Bad Taste in Mouth, Foul Breath, Coated Tongue, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Hot Dry Skin, Pain in Back and between the Shoulders, Chills and Fever, &c. If you have any of these symptoms, your Liver is out of order, and your blood is slowly being poisoned, because your Liver does not act promptly. *HERBINE* will cure any disorder of the Liver, Stomach or Bowels. It has no equal as a Liver Medicine. Price 75 cents. Free trial bottle at Bunnell & Barley's.

Chronic constipation is a painful, disagreeable and life shortening difficulty. It deranges the system, causes sick headache, bad breath, and poisons the blood. It can be readily overcome by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little pills are great regulators. W. D. Duffin.

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When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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WEATHER REPORT.						
For the week commencing Oct., 18, '96.						
	7 A. M.	1 A. M.	9 P. M.	Max	Min	Prep.
Sun.	37	45	31	48	25	—
Mon.	35	40	42	49	28	—
Tues.	28	42	33	44	26	—
Wed.	24	45	32	50	23	—
Thurs.	25	47	35	51	24	—
Fri.	26	—	—	—	25	—
Sat.	—	—	—	—	—	—

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY			
EAST BOUND		WEST BOUND	
Att'l Ex. 3:26 a.m.	Pac't Ex. 1:52 a.m.	Att'l Ex. 11:54 a.m.	Att'l Ex. 11:54 a.m.
O'v Lm't. 4:35 a.m.	O'v Lm't. 1:54 a.m.	O'v Lm't. 11:54 a.m.	O'v Lm't. 11:54 a.m.
Chic'g Ex. 6:50 a.m.	Belle Pl. 4:00 p.m.	Chic'g Ex. 6:50 a.m.	Belle Pl. 4:00 p.m.
O'v Lm't. 7:08 a.m.	La & Da Ex. 7:30 p.m.	O'v Lm't. 7:08 a.m.	La & Da Ex. 7:30 p.m.
Belle Pl. 11:03 a.m.	O'v Lm't. 8:32 p.m.	Belle Pl. 11:03 a.m.	O'v Lm't. 8:32 p.m.
Da Mn's Ps. 3:54 p.m.	O'v Lm't. 8:32 p.m.	Da Mn's Ps. 3:54 p.m.	O'v Lm't. 8:32 p.m.
O'v Lm't. 5:25 p.m.	O'v Lm't. 8:32 p.m.	O'v Lm't. 5:25 p.m.	O'v Lm't. 8:32 p.m.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD.			
SOUTH BOUND.		NORTH BOUND.	
Passenger. 3:25 a.m.	Passenger. 11:55 p.m.	Passenger. 11:55 p.m.	Passenger. 3:25 a.m.
Passenger. 3:01 a.m.	Passenger. 9:45 a.m.	Passenger. 9:45 a.m.	Passenger. 3:01 a.m.
La Salle Ps. 6:46 p.m.	Dubuque Ps. 3:46 p.m.	La Salle Ps. 6:46 p.m.	Dubuque Ps. 3:46 p.m.
Freight. 11:45 a.m.	Freight. 11:10 a.m.	Freight. 11:45 a.m.	Freight. 11:10 a.m.
* Daily except Monday.			
ANNA C. MEAD, Ticket Agent.			

THE WEATHER.

The following is the weather forecast telegraphed us at 9:45 o'clock a.m. today from the government observatory at Chicago:

Rain tonight. Saturday partly cloudy with rain in southeast portion of the state. Colder in extreme south portion tonight.

JOS. STERN.

Successor to STERN BROS.

Cloaks, Capes and Jackets!

The handsomest and newest styles, that will suit the most fastidious taste, and are correct in every particular you will find here. Our prices are unmatchable; they will convince you at once that it is to your interest to buy your winter wraps of us.

Blankets and Comforters.

Now is the time to buy while prices like these prevail.

At 49c a pair we offer a full 10-4 size, (not a small, narrow skimping thing that passes for a blanket) ours are full size, warm and fleecy.

At 75c a pair a full 11-4 size blanket. At \$1.98 a pair an extra heavy white 11-4 blanket, usually sold at \$2.50.

At \$2.49 a pair an extra heavy white home-made blanket, strictly all wool, and will outlast any blanket costing 50 per cent. more.

At \$4.98, \$3.95 and \$2.98, we offer the best blankets, strictly all wool, ever sold for the price.

COMFORTERS, full size, best prints, warm and heavy, at only 98c.

Comforters, best twilled sateen on both sides, cotton filled, also home-made comforters, at \$1.95, \$1.73 and \$1.49.

Novelty Dress Goods.

40 inches wide, in the very newest weaves, silk mixtures, checks and rough effects, at 75c, 55c, 47c and 39c a yard.

Black Dress Goods.

We show a larger and handsomer line than you will find anywhere in Dixon. Black or Navy-blue, all wool French Serge at 25c a yard.

Black, all wool Figured Novelty Cloth, also silk and wool Sisard Cloth, newest designs, 46 inches wide, at 98c, 75c and 50c a yard.

Ladies' Cloth Overgaiters, good quality, at 25c a pair and up.
 Real Down Pillows at 50c each.



SAILING AWAY IN STYLE

with a pair of Haley & Drew's new fall styles in shoes is what ladies, children and gentlemen do that visit their store. You need no better pedal navigating craft than you can buy from us, as they will never spring a leak till they are worn out, and for comfort, beauty, durability and style, they haven't an equal.

Haley & Drew,

15 First Street.

—Jos. Stern arrived home today from Chicago.

—Geo. Letts, of Rockford, was a caller here today.

—Ed. Brewster and D. Shenk went to Sterling this noon.

—W. L. Gale of Warren, is here today calling on friends.

—Wm. Saumby, sr., is laid up with a felon on his right hand.

—F. A. Welton, of Morris, Ill., was in our city today on business.

—John King and J. Simonson went to Clinton today on business.

—H. G. Parrish, of Morrison, was here spending the day with friends.

—Peter Landon went to Ohio, Ill., this morning to be gone a few days.

—P. O. Randolph, of Indianapolis, was transacting business here today.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dose, bride and groom, left for Chicago this afternoon.

—Mrs. A. Morey is here from Elgin visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Steward.

—Mrs. Daniel Spielman is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Al. Fish, in Winnebago.

—Mrs. Paul Lapham was called to Chicago last evening on account of the sickness of a sister.

—Mr. Reynolds, of the firm of Denny & Reynolds, is unable to be at the store on account of sickness.

—Mrs. Chas. Smith and daughter of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, are here for a few days visit at the D. B. Ayres home.

—Misses Cooper, Van Reed, Schryver and Mrs. W. B. Donaldson, all of Polo, spent last evening here with friends.

—Mesdames Poffenberger and Fanger of Polo, are visiting today with their sister, Mrs. Will S. Filson on Third St.

—The North Dixon Republicans, that means nearly all of North Dixon, will have a rally of their own Monday night. The Anglo-Swiss Condensed Milk Factory McKinley Clubs, male and female, will march, with a drum corps for music.

—Judge R. S. Farrand and Attorney A. C. Bardwell were received at Morrison last night by a large audience. During the meeting Judge Garver who was present received word that his father, living at Mt. Carroll was dangerously ill of typhoid fever. The Judge left for Mt. Carroll in a carriage immediately.

—A. C. Warner is home from the Dakotas where, with George and John Duis, he has enjoyed hunting; killing many geese. He reports the towns and cities of the Dakotas for McKinley and the free silver feeling strong with the farmers, but predicts that McKinley will win out there by a small majority, say five thousand.

—Several days ago we mentioned the burglary committed at the home of Mr. McCune of Sterling and the abstraction of about fifty dollars worth of silverware. Wednesday night presumably the same parties entered the home of D. L. Miller in the same city. They were evidently believers in free silver for they were making quite free with the silverware on Mr. Miller's sideboard when they were frightened away by the turning on of the electric lights by Mr. Miller, who had been aroused by a suspicious noise.

—The county seat question is just this: A number of citizens from Amboy said that if the county seat should be moved to that city they would build the court house. Instead of putting up \$100,000 as they said they would, not a dollar has been pledged. The people have been deceived. It was expected that some sort of a pledge would be made at the last session of the supervisors. Not a dollar was guaranteed. Now it is too late as there is no one—no legal body—authorized to deal in such a transaction with the county. The people have been deceived. Perhaps the gentlemen of Amboy think that the voters of Lee county can be duped! Perhaps they can get the county seat by a trick! When the taxpayers realize the enormous tax it will cost them for removal they will repudiate the scheme.

A Pleasant Party.

Miss Amy Scott gave a pleasant party to a number of her friends at her home on West Second street last evening. Burt Scott and Miss Mae Stapleton both favored the audience with recitations, Fred Whitehouse gave a vocal solo and a quartette of young men sang a number of selections. After light refreshments the party broke up, bidding the hostess a kind good night.

The Date is Changed.

The Democratic committee received word this morning that candidate W. J. Bryan would be here Thursday, October 29, instead of Friday, the 30th. This change is made so he will be able to speak in other states before election day.

The speaking will take place in Court House Park at half past two o'clock.

TREASURED PLATES.

Bits of Minton Ware That Are Worth Fortunes In Themselves.

The dinner plates most popular among millionaires of today are of Minton ware and cost \$2,729 each, or as much as a plate of solid gold. The Minton plates have exquisite painting in the center, done by Boullinere, from designs taken from old miniatures.

Next to these in popularity come the plates of the English crown derby. They are much cheaper, costing only \$1,638 a dozen, or \$136.50 apiece. Nevertheless they are very beautiful, many being painted with miniatures by LeRoy. There are no other decorations on the dishes, but the edges are finished with a filigree of gold.

More expensive than these are the paste on paste plates, which cost \$150 each or \$1,800 a dozen. These, too, are real works of art. They have a cameo decoration of exquisite delicacy. In the center of each is a design of figures with flowing drapery, done in translucent white on a medallion of pale blue. A filigree pattern in blue finishes them at the edges.

Imitations of delft china are made in Holland, France and England, but of real delft there is not a scrap outside of some few collections; also it is worth much more than its weight in gold. Connoisseurs will pay quite fabulous prices for a cracked bit of this beautiful old ware.

It is claimed that there is but one complete dinner set of delft now in existence, and that is comparatively modern, bearing as it does the date of 1816. It was made in England and not in Holland. It is very quaint and beautiful, and is very valuable. It belongs to Mr. Joseph P. McHugh of Philadelphia.

Mr. McHugh recently acquired this most desirable possession by buying it from Miss Eleanor H. Frick, in whose family it had been since its manufacture. The design represents "The Beauties of America." Among the pictures which appear on the plates are the Octagon church, the Athenaeum, the state-house and the hospital in Boston, the capitol at Washington, Mount Vernon on the Potomac, the Hartford Deaf and Dumb asylum, the New York city hall and the Philadelphia exchange and library.

Mr. H. W. Ranger, the landscape painter, has an old blue and white Dutch plate that is declared by connoisseurs to be worth \$650. He found the plate among a number of other pretty trifles while traveling in Holland and paid 25 cents for it. It was only when upon arriving in England he showed it to a dealer that he learned its real value. A well known editor in New York has a collection he glows over in secret as a miser revels in the gold in his money bags.

Mrs. William Astor has an entire service of purest gold consisting of 30 pieces. They are unornamented, except for the coat of arms and initials that appear on each. Mrs. John Jacob Astor has also a set of gold dinner dishes, but it is not so complete. It is said that the objection to gold plates is that they are easily scratched with the knife and fork. Such sets are not kept in stock by the American jewelers, and if bought here must be made to order. In England they are more readily obtained.

When questioned on the subject, the representative of one of New York's best firms said that gold plates would cost from \$225 up. The price would depend upon the weight and decorations. A plate of gold the size and thickness of an ordinary dinner plate would weigh much more than the china. If the plates were elaborately engraved or chased, it would add much to the expense, and they might even be inlaid with precious stones or enameled.—Chicago News.

Amusement, Business and Local Items

Reserved seats on sale at Hyde's store Saturday evening for The Boy Tramp.

The annual sale of Art Embroideries will be held at the Jewelry Store of S. S. Dodge, next Monday and Tuesday, conducted by Miss Rink. 9614

Don't forget the woman's exchange will be open at the L. D. Appleford building tomorrow. Nicely prepared and cooked articles will be offered for sale. 9611.

Cigars, retail and wholesale at J. R. Pollocks, 103 Galena avenue. He manufactures cigars from the best tobacco. 9213

Grand Rapids Daily Democrat says: Yesterday afternoon people who came after two o'clock had to take standing room or go away, and at night despite contra attractions, the house was packed full.

Soft coal that burns as clear as wood is nice, and Pitcher is the only one in Dixon who sells it. It is the Assumption. d&w

A fresh 10-cent cigar for 5 cents at J. R. Pollock's, 103 Galena Ave. 941f

The Boy Tramp, The Boy Tramp, Opera House Monday night.

A. I. Gage is now running hacks to all trains, or any part of the city. Day calls leave at Parker & Sawyer's, telephone 45; night calls at Hotel Bishop, Telephone 135. 261f

Hacks to trains or to any part of the city. Leave orders at L. E. Edwards store, Galena avenue; evenings or Sundays at the Nachusa House; or telephone to stable on third street at any time. Telephone No. 133. 141f

URIAH STROUP.

THE DAIRY MAIDS' CARNIVAL.

Will be the great attraction at the Opera House, Oct. 30 and 31—next week, Friday and Saturday evenings. Fine programs, beautiful costumes, fancy booths. A most delightful entertainment in every particular. Tickets 25c. Reserved seats 35c. Children under twelve 15 cents. 9417.

New bath rooms elegantly fitted are now ready for patrons at F. C. Clink's barber shop in basement of Stephens building. Shower and tub bathing. 9117

WANTED.

GOOD girl to do general housework. Apply to Chas. A. Steinmann, Steinmann Institute. 9613

A COMPETENT girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. G. W. L. Brown, 421 Hennepin Ave. 891f

AGENTS to sell our new book, Dictionary of United States History by Prof. J. Franklin Jameson. Needed by every teacher, pupil, and family: endorsed by press and public. Agents selling fifty books per week. Successful agents will be made general agents. Big pay. PURITAN PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass. Nov 12 s.

MONEY—Will pay six percent and give first mortgage on first class property and note for \$3000. Apply at this office. 891f

CLEAN cotton rags at this office, immediately. 9613

SALESMEN in every district; new season; samples free; salary or commission with expenses from start. LUKE BROS. CO., Chicago. 54 Dec. 5 stop

\$18 A WEEK EASY—You work right around home. A brand new thing. No trouble to make \$18 a week easy. Write to us quick, you will be surprised at how easy it can be done. Send us your address any way. It will be for your interest to investigate. Write today. You can positively make \$18 a week easy. Royal Manufacturing Co., Box E. O. Detroit, Mich. 6915wks

FOR RENT.

ROOMS, suitable for man and wife or one or two young men. Furnace heat and electric light. Write out board. Best locality; near business centre. Address "J." EVENING TELEGRAPH. 9613

ROOMS, suitable for bedrooms, over the Plymouth Clothing store. LOUIS STEPHANS, SR. 9513

A NEW four-room cottage on College avenue. Possession Nov. 1st. Apply to F. A. Albright, 379 Seventh St. 9216*

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL stoves, some almost new. Enquire at residence of E. L. Kling 304 North Galena Ave. 9616*

MY HORSE, cut under Surrey Road Wagon Harness, etc. Enquire at my residence, East 2nd street. (43X851) J. C. JOCELYN.

DELIVERY wagon, used a few times, will sell for \$30; less than cost. Enquire Geo. Shaver's Livery Barn No. 113 First street. 891f

FARM 5 miles from Dixon. For sale on easy terms, or will exchange for city property. JOHN J. DEVLIN, at Morris & Son's store. 791f

FOR EXCHANGE.

IMPROVED Western land for good residence property in Dixon, W. B. Merriman. 711f

PARCEL DELIVERY.

THOMAS FITZPATRICK wishes to announce that he is now prepared to deliver goods to any part of the city at reasonable cost. Safe delivery guaranteed. Leave orders at Bunnell & Barley's Drug Store. 7511mo

LOST.

BALMORAL wool robe, between Ottawa Avenue and Maple Park addition; either Saturday or Monday. Finder please leave at EVENING TELEGRAPH office and receive reward. W. B. MERRIMAN. 9613

DON'T FAIL

to attend the

Great Hat Sale

to be held at 18 First St.,

Beginning October 23d.

We will offer some of the greatest bargains in Millinery ever offered in Dixon. Just come and see the lovely trimmed hats at a BIG DISCOUNT; also untrimmed hats at the same reduction. Every lady buying a hat of us before October 27 we will give a nice present to, and I know you won't fail to buy. Also any hat bought of us at the same time we will do all work free of charge.

Don't Miss This,

For it will benefit all as well as one.

A Chance for Your Life!

We are now showing the noblest lines of Fall Suitings and Pantings at low prices. You will do well by coming early while the assortment is full. Our fits are perfect; our workmanship guaranteed the same. Cleaning and repairing done on short notice.

BENNETT & MILLER.
 118 Galena Ave., Custom Tailors

FREE EDUCATION

An education at Harvard, Yale, or any other college or institution of learning in the United States, or in the New England Conservatory of Music, can be secured by any young man or woman who is in earnest. Write for particulars quickly. JAMES D. RAIL. 38 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass. Nov. 12 s

Challenge Sale!

Every Price a Marvel.

Stove Pipe.....9c	Ladies Aprons.....9c
Japan Coal Hod.....19c	Ladies' Black Hose.....10c
Oil Cloth, yd.....13c	Lamp Shade, formerly \$2.50, now.....95c
Floor Oil Cloth, yd.....23c	Looking Glass.....10c up
Square Oil Cloth.....25c	Shoe Brush.....10c
Window Shades.....15c	1 Gallon Crockets.....5c
Cloth Basket.....25c	Doll Baby.....5c
Cloth Wringers.....\$1.25	School Tablets from.....1c up
Al Carpet Sweeper.....\$1.75	Ladies' and Mens' Underwear.
Big line of fancy lamps.	Children's Underwear.
4 Piece Chamber Set.....\$1.15	Full line of glassware.
Bird Cages from.....40c up	All kinds of tinware.
Toilet Paper, 6 Rolls.....25c	Big line of woodenware.
Swan Down Face Powder.....10c	
Side Garter.....10c	
Mens' Wool Socks.....15c	

100 Piece Dinner Set \$5.50

FAMOUS.

15 First Street, Dixon, Ill. Look for Sign

For The Best

Bread and Cakes, Lady-fingers and Maccoroon, Fancy Cakes made to order, Marangues, &c. Fresh Fruit and the largest assortment, New Nuts just in, Finest Candies, and the

Best 25c. Meal in Dixon,

CALL ON

C. E. GROVE,
 The Baker.
 55 First St.

400 New Fall and Winter Samples for Custom-made Clothing at C. A. Todd's.

All Wool heavy-weight Suits (trimmings guaranteed).....\$12.00.
 Pants.....3.50.

Call at once and examine.

CHAS. H. TODD, Agent.
 Room 18, Brown Block, up stairs.

TORNADOES!

Get insured before it is too late, with

Smith & Crabtree
 Fire Insurance Agents.

RELIABLE PIANOS

AT CORRECT PRICES!
 CHICKERING, REED, SCHAFF, HAINES.

SOLE AGENT,
 DIXON MUSIC COMPANY.
 14 EAST FIRST ST.
 Dixon, Illinois.

Popular made Dependable Clothing, at Popular Prices, is what is NOW to be had at the Popular Clothing Store of S. Rosenthal & Son.

Mens' Double Breasted Suits,
 Made of Good Union Cassimere (other store price \$65.00.) Our price only.....\$4.50

Good Wool Black Cheviot Suits,
 (other store price \$8.00.) Our price only.....\$5.50

Splendid Corkscrew Worsted Suits,
 at only.....\$6.00

OUR POPULAR PRICED and varied, in both Sacks and Cutaways. It is comprised of fine all wool cassimere and a great variety of the New Cheviot effects. We have at least at that price. Our finer grades range in price from \$12.00 to \$20.00; among which are Suits to please the taste of the most fastidious.

A New Departure!

In connection with our Popular Priced Ready-made Clothing, we have put in a first-class Tailoring Department, and we are now prepared to take orders for Custom Suits. Come and see our new line of CLOTHES. Custom-made Suits range in price from \$18.00 to \$25.00. As good as the \$35.00 kinds you have been getting heretofore.

S. ROSENTHAL & SON, Clothiers,
 14 First Street, Dixon Ill.